

FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER.

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MODERN DEMOCRACY: WHERE IS IT AND WHAT IS IT?

Our esteemed contemporary, the *Richmond Enquirer*, in some recent friendly allusions to this journal, for which we tender our best acknowledgments, took occasion to express the hope that, at a future if not an early day, we might be found arrayed with it in the zealous support of the Democratic party. That we may not be suspected of any indifference to these good wishes, (for we are sure they were so considered by the *Enquirer*, however differently they might be construed by others,) we have to say, as the most that we can promise at present, that we will take the subject into consideration as serious and deliberate as the *bouleversement* we are expected to accomplish is radical and novel. Having arrived at an age which naturally renders us cautious of sudden and precipitate movements, and perhaps, even in our younger days, having never been so wonderfully endowed as some with a capacity for the performance of startling feats in political "flexibility," we must at least be allowed to ponder seriously the precise duty which would be demanded at our hands in the event that we should find ourselves disposed to make common lot with "the Democracy."

We may say, then, that, even if animated by the best intentions to hasten a speedy realization of the kindly wishes uttered by our respected friends of the *Enquirer*, we fear we should find ourselves greatly embarrassed in taking the initiative steps towards such an affiliation as they designate; for we candidly confess that we do not fully understand the nature of the obligations under which we are expected to come, or the degree in which we are asked to desert the principles and measures we have heretofore espoused, in case we should proceed to justify the anticipations of the *Enquirer*. Before we "join the Democracy" we must at least be permitted to inquire what sort of Democracy it is to which we are invited to give in our allegiance; for we are sure that any one who should now set out in search of "the Democratic party" would return from his wanderings not a little mystified and puzzled by the Protean shapes he had encountered under that name. For some cause the Democratic trumpet no longer gives forth a certain sound, and we find the broken squadrons of the faithful not only going into battle under the conduct of different and rival leaders, but even, through mistake or what would be much sadder to contemplate through the bitterness of their divisions, actually bring upon each other in a way and with an execution that makes service at present in the Democratic ranks no very engaging pastime, even in the eyes of one who might otherwise be tempted to offer himself as a recruit.

What, then, we ask, is the "Democracy" which our friends of the *Enquirer* would commend to our adoption? In many of the Southern Democratic journals we read much of what are called "Southern Rights Democrats," as contradistinguished from "National Democrats." With the nice shades of difference between these schools, as with the broad line of demarcation that apparently divides them in such irreconcilable hostility, we are not as thoroughly acquainted as we should deem necessary before assuming to pronounce upon their respective claims to represent the pure and unadulterated principles of the original party. If we turn our attention to the Northern States, we there find a still more sorry spectacle of unfraternal strife among brethren once of the same political household. Divided and subdivided into clans, which seem to have little in common save the familiar and much-abused patronymic of the family, they present the spectacle of "Administration Democrats," "Anti-Administration Democrats," "Lecompton Democrats," and "Anti-Lecompton Democrats." Democrats who hold the "English conference bill" to be a "fine" against the speedy admission of Kansas, and Democrats who scorn the thought of respecting that "compromise." Indeed, Northern Democracy, in its permutations and combinations, has come to demand for its descriptive titles almost as many names as are commonly attached to a Spanish Infanta; for have we not "Anti-Lecompton-English-conference-bill Democrats" and Democrats who were once "Lecompton," but now unfortunately "Anti-English-conference-bill"? Time, indeed, would fail us to tell of Democrats who are in favor of free trade and direct taxation; Democrats in Louisiana who are in favor of both these desiderata, but nevertheless think sugar entitled to some protection; Democrats in Pennsylvania who have no objection to Mr. Rogers's report, as pointing the goal of Democratic progress, but who ask that, in consideration for such a concession, the duty should be raised on iron and made perpetual; Democrats in Kentucky who think that Mr. Clay's "American system" was a very mistaken theory of political economy, but who hold that a tax on imported hemp is highly expedient and constitutional; Democrats in New England (immoderate in their demands because modest in their numbers) who think that "the textile fabrics" should be treated with some consideration by those who patronize sugar in Louisiana, iron in Pennsylvania, and hemp in Kentucky; but who still are willing to sacrifice a large per centage for the sake of "harmony," as that term is understood in Democratic parlance. The intelligent reader will easily comprehend in this head-bore the theory of Democratic unity in diversity, as the same is capable of being informed from these apparently paradoxical propositions; it is that every Democrat may properly strive to procure protection for the products of his own State if only he will set his face like a flint against the protection of products peculiar to every other State. And hence, too, the secret of the ingenious process by which they are able to combine the advantages that result from the advocacy of free trade in general and protection in particular.

And then, too, we have Democrats who favor internal improvements, and Democrats who denounce them as unconstitutional; Democrats who think the public lands should be disposed of as specifically as possible by a general homestead bill, and Democrats who pronounce this policy unwise and (not to put too fine a point on their phrase) "demagogical and agrarian;" Democrats who espouse Mr. Clay's plan of "distribution," and Democrats who denounce the scheme as a rank

political heresy; Democrats who believe in the gospel of filibusterism, and Democrats who sustain the neutrality laws; Democrats who advocate the revival of the slave trade, and Democrats who vote it to be "unwise, inexpedient, and contrary to the settled policy of the country."

If, turning from the noise and strife of this political Babel, with its confusion of tongues, we direct our attention to the "organs" of the party, we find them piping to us many jarring and discordant tunes as there are separate audiences whom it is their function to please. In Illinois and in most of the Northern States "Douglas Democracy" has its advocates as a more genuine article than that we could point to nearer home, while in South Carolina it is held by many little less than treason to look upon the former with allowance. The *Richmond Enquirer*, we believe, owns no inordinate attachment to the Lecompton Constitution or the "Conference bill;" but, in the vocabulary of "the central organ," these great measures of State policy are recognized as the indispensable tests of a *bona fide* Democrat—as much so as the United States Bank in the time of Jackson, or the Sub-treasury in the days of Mr. Van Buren, or the Texas question under Mr. Polk, or the Kansas-Nebraska bill under Mr. Pierce. In view of such a fierce dissension among the teachers of the faith, what wonder that the neophyte who hears the disciples shouting in their bewilderment "Great is Democracy!" should deplore, on his own account as on theirs, the absence of some Mahomet as a prophet.

Even as we write our eye falls on the proceedings of a portion of the Pennsylvania Democracy, assembled in the good old County of Chester, and resolving as follows:

"Resolved, That the present tariff is inadequate to defray the expenses of Government, and we are therefore in favor of its revision. In making such revision we hold that the duties should be so adjusted as to give ample protection to all the industrial interests of our country."

In former days that would have been denounced by the "central organ" as nothing better than "Federal Whiggery;" now it passes unchallenged as very good Democracy—for Pennsylvania, however out of place it would be in South Carolina or in the general platform of the party. As our Philadelphia contemporary, the *United States Gazette*, truly remarks in commenting on this late declaration of the Chester Democracy, if it could be adopted into the said general platform, and reduced to practice by the harmonious National Democracy, "the partisans of the much denominated 'Opposition' would *pro tanto* lose their identity, and confess themselves fairly beaten with their own weapons."

But perhaps it will be said that the "Tariff issue" is old and effete, inasmuch that differences of opinion may now be tolerated on a question removed from the strife of party into the calm region of political economy. Perhaps it will be frankly acknowledged that the sound maxims of the latter may now be allowed their due force upon the minds of thoughtful and intelligent Democrats, who were held under obligations to suppress their convictions at a time when to utter them might have "hurt the party" and endangered the credit of the Whigs. Admitting the justice of this plea, which perhaps equally applies to some other current divergencies from the ancient Democratic faith, we are brought to the melancholy conviction that allegiance to the Lecompton Constitution and implicit faith in the "English conference bill," as the last word and highest development of Democratic wisdom, alone survive as the inflexible criteria of a modern Democrat. When difference of opinion is tolerated upon all other questions, from the expediency of reviving the slave trade to the policy of improving the navigation of the Saint Clair Flats, while on the other hand it is pertinaciously insisted that no true Democrat can either add to or subtract from the words of the aforesaid English bill, we are left to infer that the latter is employed merely as a convenient symbol for the recognition of the faithful, since none, we suppose, will impute to it aught of dignity or importance as the embodiment of any great Democratic principle. If, then, the symbol fails us as a criterion, we are left without resource; and that it does fail any serious searcher for Democratic truth must be apparent to any one who was made the experient. For it cannot have escaped the notice of any intelligent observer that even this test is not held to be rigorously applicable outside of Illinois.

Under these circumstances we are sure that our considerate friends of the *Richmond Enquirer* would not have us commit ourselves hastily to any particular fragment or wing of the extant Democracy. It seems to us, at least, the part of prudence to watch and wait until the elements shall seem a little more favorable to a rational and happy selection among the piebald and heterogeneous claimants to the name and honor of representing the true Democracy. It would be mortifying, after renouncing our old faith, to find that we had accepted in its stead a spurious and supposititious evangel.

A singular illustration of the tenacity and ductility of iron has been produced at an establishment near Birmingham, England. It is in the form of a book, the leaves of which are of iron, rolled so fine that they are not thicker than a piece of paper. The book is neatly bound in red morocco, and contains forty-four of these iron leaves, the whole being only the 15th part of an inch thick. This curious book was rolled in the ordinary sheet-iron rolls.

One evening, we are told, after a weary march through the desert, Mahomet was camping with his followers, and overheard one of them saying, "I will loose my camel, and commit it to God; on which Mahomet took him. 'Friend, tie thy camel, and commit it to God;' that is, do what-ever is thine to do, and then leave the issue with God."

Mussulman writers speak of an ignorant Arab who, being asked how he knew any thing about the existence of God, replied, "Just as I know by the tracks in the sand whether a beast has passed there; so when I survey the heavens with its bright stars, and the earth with its productions, do I feel the existence and power of God."

The Old and New Dispensation.—The last words of the Old Testament are a fearful threatening: "Lost I come and smite the earth with a curse." The last words of the New Testament are a benediction: "The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen."

A correspondent of the Providence Journal says that in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred *crabapples* applied as a poultice will effectually cure the erysipelas. There is not an instance known where it has failed to effect a cure when faithfully applied before the sufferer was in a dying state. Two or three applications generally do the work.

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE.

THURSDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 9, 1858.

See Fourth Page.

CUMBERLAND COUNTY COURT.—The Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions for this County is now in session, Gurdon Deming, Esq., presiding as Chairman.

On Tuesday a majority of the Justices met and received the Sheriff's and Register's Bonds, re-elected Gen. John Winslow County Solicitor, and appointed a Committee to report at the next term plans and specifications for re-arranging the interior of the Court House, so as to afford more room and be more comfortable for the Court, the Bar and Suitors.

We learn that there are more than five hundred cases on the Trial, Appeal and State dockets. No causes of any general interest have been before the Court.

DEATH OF DAVID REID, Esq.—We regret to learn, by letter from Tennessee, that DAVID REID, Esq., formerly of this Town, died at Denmark, Tennessee, on the 28th ult.

Mr. Reid was born in Moore County, whence he moved to Cumberland. A Democrat and a man of talents, he three times represented this County in the State Legislature—in the Commons, at the sessions of 1838-39 and 1840-41, and in the Senate in 1842-43. If we are not mistaken, he also represented New Hanover and Duplin, one term each, in the House of Commons. In 1855, a citizen of Duplin, he was the nominee of the American party for Congress in the strongly Democratic Cape Fear District, and was beaten by Hon. Warren Winslow by only 1,000 majority.

He removed to Tennessee in 1856, and since then, eschewing politics, has devoted himself to the practice of his profession. He was reputed here an excellent Lawyer; not an interesting speaker, but an industrious and able and well read Lawyer, who prepared his cases carefully, made his points well, and enforced them clearly and strongly. His reputation at home was serviceable to him abroad, for we learn that he has been remarkably successful in Tennessee.

Mr. Reid, we suppose, was about fifty years of age. He leaves a widow and several children, and many friends in this section of North Carolina who will lament his death.

THE BANK OF CHARLOTTE.—"Go abroad to hear from home," says the Charlotte Democrat in noticing the report of the insolvency of the Charlotte Bank. The people of Charlotte were not a little surprised, says the Democrat, to learn through the Petersburg Express, "that a Bank, with which they were doing business every day, had failed without their knowledge of the fact:—the Bank being open day after day, from 8 or 9 o'clock in the morning till 4 or 5 in the evening, doing her usual amount of discounting; but no sign of fear, no run, no excitement, no demand for coin were observed by them." "The Bank has not failed—and it is as strong now, if not stronger, than it ever has been since its organization. Its stock is in great demand at \$110 to \$112."

The Petersburg Express mentions the receipt of a letter "from J. J. Blackwood, Esq., President of the Bank, informing us of the falsity of the rumor, and giving the strongest assurances of the good condition of the institution."

BAPTIST FEMALE COLLEGE.—The Biblical Recorder says that at the Western N. C. Baptist Convention, in session at Taylorsville a few days ago, a resolution to establish a female College within the bounds of the Convention was unanimously adopted. After discussion, it was agreed with great unanimity to locate the College at Hendersonville, that town pledging a subscription of \$10,000.

The subject of education, says the Recorder, "is now one of very great interest in the western part of the State. A radical change has taken place in the sentiments of the masses of the people within the last few years. We were surprised and pleased to see on our way from Raleigh to Taylorsville so many buildings of good dimensions and appearance, which have been recently erected for school purposes."

CURIOUS AFFAIR.—There is a very excited canvass going on in Virginia for the Democratic nomination for Governor. Some old documents brought to light recently have damaged the chances of some of the prominent candidates, and in this way a Judge Brockenborough, who seems to be a big man in Virginia, has had his chances improved. It became necessary to kill off Brockenborough. So the Hon. Sherrard Clemens wrote a letter to the *Enquirer* declining most positively in Brockenborough's behalf, and by his authority, (so he said) to become a candidate. Brockenborough is now out in a card flatly denying that he gave Clemens any authority to write such a letter, or that he said any thing to him which could be construed as an expression of unwillingness to serve the people. On the contrary he said to Clemens, and now says to the people, that whilst he does not seek he would not decline a nomination—he "would deem it a duty, little less than sacred, to obey the call of the Convention, to serve Virginia as her chief Magistrate."

The two letters have stirred up quite a muck in Virginia political circles, and there is much wonderment. The only real cause for wonder is that Clemens' letter was believed. Who ever heard of a Virginian so wanting in patriotism as to decline to serve his country?

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 4, 1858.

We left Saratoga on Thursday afternoon, very regretfully, not only for its own sake, but because we left behind quite a number of North Carolina friends, whose society was most agreeable. A rather annoying detention, waiting twice for the trains up and down, made it 4½ hours from the time we entered the cars till we reached Albany, only 36 miles. And this worry led to another still more unpleasant. There is but one respectable hotel, (the Delavan,) near the depot in Albany, and that was thronged before we got there at 9½ o'clock. The consequence was that there was no good room unoccupied. Two, into which I was successively shown, appeared to have contracted all the abominable smells that ever assailed one's olfactory. At last, by ascending to the top of the house, not quite on the top, we got some fresh air, and a fine view of the city, with all its Dutch shaped houses, domes and spires. While the polite keeper was searching for a room, I counted the arrivals on that day, and found them more than two hundred. And I learned that that day was but an ordinary one. The house is filled every night, and emptied every morning. It is a superb looking establishment, but the public would be the better of some competition, for with all their politeness the keepers could not multiply rooms, and it was rather difficult to get any thing to eat.

Yesterday, what with a slow boat and a strong head wind, we were 12 hours, instead of 8 or 9, in getting from Albany here. The Hudson rail road has so diminished the travel on the river, that the magnificent and fast day boats have been withdrawn, and second or third rate boats substituted. This is to be regretted, for the river scenery is so grand and beautiful that one never tires of it. Very little of it is seen from the cars. Yet every body is in such a desperate hurry that they take the cars and go through in five hours, covered with dust, their cars studded with the noisiest road in the country, and in imminent danger, so it certainly looks, of being capsized in the river, or smashed to pieces against the rocks which under lie the road and form walls on its sides and occasionally over head. Another large class of people take the night boats, (which are very fine), and save a day, but see nothing of the scenery. This I do not attempt to describe here, for I rather think I have said something about it in former years.

The city is exceedingly crowded with strangers. Even the Clarendon Hotel, above Union Square, is full, and I believe mostly of Southern people. I was tempted to take up my quarters at it, and am not disappointed, for I find it quiet, genteel, as neat as a new pin, with air as sweet and pure as the country. It is high up in the city, to be sure, but we have to ride from any of the up-town hotels, and a few hundred yards more or less is of no consequence. Rail road cars pass the door every five minutes, and land me at any place near Broadway as low down as the Astor House. Omnibuses also pass in all directions. And the price of a ride in either is only 5 and 6 cents for any distance short of as many miles.

We have a nice room on the first floor, looking out upon a beautiful little flower garden, in the centre of which is a pretty jet d'eau, supplying fresh water to a basin containing a dozen or more gold fish. This is decidedly more pleasant and refreshing than four or five flights of stairs at the St. Nicholas, with all its faded finery.

The city is a good deal excited about that monstrous act of barbarity, the removal of the sick in the quarantine hospitals on Staten Island into the open air, and the burning of the buildings. The last I heard of the affair, the wretched inmates had not been provided with a covering for their heads. If that state of things still continues, the heavy rain which set in this afternoon will probably kill some of them. The Staten Islanders attempt to justify themselves on the ground that the establishment was a nuisance to them; but if so, it was a nuisance of their own seeking, since it was located there before they were born. I hope to hear that some of the incendiaries are provided with quarters in another State institution, the penitentiary. It is thus that people should be treated who take the law into their own hands, and burn and kill.

This Quarantine riot and incendiarism is a sad commentary on the celebration which preceded it only a few hours. The whole of this great world about here united in a demonstration such as the country has never before seen, over the triumph of genius and the progress of civilization. This was in the morning and evening. At the dead hour of the same night, a number of the same people who had shouted themselves hoarse over the humanizing and civilizing tendencies of the age, committed an act of barbarism unparalleled in this country and this age. And they were not the refuse of society either. Among the few persons arrested is a son of a former Vice President of the United States, (Tompkins), himself a well known citizen, and I believe a man of education, influence, and wealth, who has not even the plea of youth to excuse his conduct. Another was a Justice of the Peace, and therefore bound by his oath of office to repress, instead of perpetrating outrage and crime.

I see that the N. Y. Herald, that bold bad paper, which exercises so much and such evil influence in this city and elsewhere, excuses and justifies the act of burning, with its consequent result the loss of life, on the plea that the Staten Islanders had appealed in vain to the Legislature for relief. It argues that the Legislature, and not the mob, are to blame, and that the people were right in taking the law into their own hands. And it plainly intimates that the people of this

city may soon be driven to a like mode of resistance to the corruption of the city government. It will be a sad day when an unchecked mob in this city shall take the law into its own hands. It is possible, however, that such a day is near at hand; for the public mind of an ungoverned and excitable people like this, is easily familiarized to ideas such as those put forth constantly by a corrupt press; and there are thousands who have nothing to lose, and who fancy that they have much to gain, by an upheaving of the foundations of society, and a subversion of law and order. It is needless to say, that I abhor such sentiments as are thus inculcated in this city; that I consider the only true safety to consist in the supremacy of the Laws, and that it is better to submit to even bad laws and corrupt government, than to lay violent hands on either, and thus to bring even worse things than bad laws and corruption.

NEW YORK, Sept. 6.

I attended Calvary Church yesterday morning, and heard one of the most powerful sermons I ever listened to, by the Rector, the Rev. Dr. Hawks, from the text, "What think ye of Christ?" It commanded the most perfect attention of a very large congregation. I was again impressed, also, with the effect of good reading. It is well known that that Church has as fine a Choir as can be collected in the city, and the music certainly is very fine, but the Doctor's reading of the 155th Psalm was even more impressive than its performance by the choir.

Looking at the numerous Churches whose spires rise up towards Heaven in the immediate vicinity of Calvary, it would seem that there ought to be room for all to attend public worship. But if I remember rightly there is not church room for one in every three or four of the seven hundred thousand inhabitants of the city. Yet strangers can always find vacant seats, and as a general rule are very politely shown to such by the Sextons and their assistants. The owning or renting of a pew is a dear matter here. A friend told me a few days ago that he had paid \$1500 for a pew in Rev. Dr. Alexander's (Presbyterian) Church, and that in addition it was taxed with an annual ground rent of \$80. This is probably one of the extreme cases. Dr. A. is an able and popular preacher. There are many cheaper places, and many free churches, to which the less wealthy and poor can resort.

FRANKING.—The Black Republicans are, or are said to be by the Washington Union, busily engaged in abusing the franking privilege. The Union says that the penalties for the abuse of franking are very severe, and to put the abusers on their guard it publishes some of the provisions on the subject. Among them we find:

"The right to send and receive letters and packets through the mail free of postage is held either as a personal privilege or as an official trust for the maintenance of official correspondence. 'It is only because the letter is actually, or by construction of law, from the person authorized to send it free, that it is exempted from postage. The frank is merely the certificate of the fact that it is so.'"

We gather from the Union's remarks that it is intended to prosecute the Republicans concerned in this matter, and punish them to the full extent of the law. Charity should begin at home. Prosecutions should first be instituted against the Union. Within the last two or three months this State has been flooded with copies of the prospectus of the Washington Union, not prepaid, but franked by members of Congress to save the Editors of the Union the enormous outlay of one cent on each circular. If the Union, which lives and moves and has its being solely by means of public money, defrauds the government which supports it in this way, it should not complain of the poor Republicans who follow its example in a small way.

IN FAVOR AND OUT OF FAVOR.—John W. Forney has been for years Mr. Buchanan's intimate, personal and most efficient political friend. Some years ago Forney wrote a letter to a friend asking him to make one Jamieson, an actor, drunk, and get out of him while drunk statements sufficient to blast a woman's character—"for a consideration." This letter found its way into the Court house and thence into the papers. Did it hurt Forney with his party? Not a bit of it. Right in the teeth of this exposure, he was elected by a Democratic House of Representatives to an honorable and lucrative office.

Things have changed with Mr. Forney, however. He and Mr. Buchanan have quarrelled, and Forney is printing the leading opposition paper at the North. This being the case, Forney's conduct in the Jamieson business has made him a rascal and he is "catching it." Well, he deserves it all and more. But it would have looked better if punishment had come before he lost favor at the White House. A Democratic paper would have shown a proper spirit by giving Mr. Forney his deserts a few years ago. Now he can be kicked with impunity.

THE BAPTISTS.—The Baptist Almanac for 1859 has just been issued by the American Baptist Publication Society. We gather from it the following summary of the Baptists in the United States:

Associations 505; churches 11,000; ordained ministers 7,144; licentiates 1,025; baptized in 1857, 63,506; total members 623,193. Besides these, there are the Anti-Mission Baptists 53,000; and the Freewill Baptists 50,310; and of Disciples and other denominations that practice immorality, about 400,000. The increase in the last ten years has been 144 associations, 3,895 churches, 2,191 ordained ministers, and 225,448 members.

Bad for Brigham.—An anti Mormon paper is about to be established in Great Salt Lake City. This is branding the lion in his den.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 5.—The steamer Fulton, from Southampton, arrived off Cape Race to-day. She sailed on the 25th ult.

The cotton market closed at an advance of 1-16 on all grades. Breadstuffs quiet. Provisions steady. Sugar quiet.

The ship Mayflower, from New Orleans, bound to Nantz, had capsized at sea, and become a total wreck. Fifteen hands were lost; the Captain and seven others were saved.

The accounts of the harvest in Great Britain are very satisfactory. The late rains caused some delay in the gathering of the crops, but no permanent injury was done.

The treaty concluded with the Chinese does not confer on the Allies the right of having permanent diplomatic agents at Peking, but the Consul Generals resident at Tien-Sien will be admitted to direct intercourse with the cabinet of the Emperor.

A telegram from St. Petersburg says the Chinese empire is to be open to foreigners, and the left bank of the Amoor River is henceforth to be the boundary between Russia and China.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 7.

The Captured Africans.—The Government will probably accept the offer of the American Colonization Society, to take care of the captured Africans, of the *Putnam*, for fifty thousand dollars, one year; and will school and teach them the industrious pursuits after landing them in Liberia.

Capture of Three Hundred Whales.—The Northern English Ensign of August 14th gives the following account of a recent great capture of whales at the Orkney Islands:

"Last week was unusually exciting in various of the Orkney Islands, large shoals of whales having made their appearance. For several years they have well-nigh disappeared, much to the disappointment and loss of the islanders, many of whom were wont at times to realize handsome sums from the capture and slaying of these huge monsters. At Rothiesholm, Stronsay, on Wednesday, a large 'school' made its appearance, and the greater part of the inhabitants of the district turned out, armed with all manner of lethal weapons, and the result of that day's exertions was the handsome capture of eighty whales, some of them of considerable size. On Friday they were sold in cumulo by Mr. Malcolm Green, and realized a high price. On Thursday, at the Sand of Bea, in the island of Sanday, hundreds of whales appeared, and were the signal for a simultaneous onslaught by old and young, male and female, of the locality. The scene was both amusing and exciting. After a large body had been embayed and driven into shoal water by means of small boats, an indiscriminate slaughter took place, amid the most admired confusion, terminating in the death of no fewer than two hundred and twenty whales, being the largest capture for a number of years. On Friday they were sold to Mr. James Hewison, and the proceeds yielded a handsome sum to the victors. These whales are most acceptable at the present time in these districts. Hitherto the herring fishery has turned out unproductive, and the money circulated in Sanday and Stronsay by these captures will prove very serviceable in many a home."

Extraordinary Instance of Hoarding Money.—A remarkable instance of the mania for hoarding up money has just been brought to light in the Faubourg St. Germain during the process of taking an inventory after the decease of an old woman who for many years had lived in a very retired manner in that part of Paris. When the inventory was taken, the inventory was found to contain a quantity of gold and foreign coins, but five franc pieces formed the principal part of this rich store. Some of the bags were completely rotten, and fell to pieces on being touched. The inventory is not yet completed, but the amount of this treasure is estimated at not less than a million. The origin of this immense fortune is as follows: About ninety years ago a poor Savoyard boy from Chamouni came to Paris, and engaged himself in singing and dancing in the streets, and at other times in sweeping chimneys. At the end of a few years he had saved up a little money, and commenced business on his own account. By dint of industrious economy he at length became a wealthy man, married, and at his death left his widow 80,000 francs a year. She scarcely spent 6,000 francs a year, and the remainder she put in bags and threw through the above mentioned opening into a sort of cupboard in the cellar, where these thousands of francs remained until she died at the age of eighty-eight. She had besides purchased several houses, and was the owner of the Theatre du Luxembourg. By her will she has left 2,000,000 francs to the hospices of the city of Paris, 300,000 francs to other charitable establishments, 20,000 francs to her servant, and some legacies to the distant relatives of her husband, who still live in Savoy. Her notary and *avoué* are instituting her universal legatees.—*Courrier de Paris*.

Whipped Again.—The St. Louis Evening News says:

The Governor of Missouri, R. M. Stewart, has been again flogged. The fight came off in a bar-room; the Governor's antagonist was a German doctor named Erdmann; the cause of the fight was the Governor's insolence; and the result to His Excellency was a scratched face and a banged eye. He was whipped once just before his election, and has been whipped twice since.

From a Wedding to the Tomb.—Miss Matilda Caldwell, daughter of Judge Caldwell, of Hollidaysburg, Pa., and one of the most beautiful and accomplished girls of the day, met with a shocking death on Wednesday night last. She had been to a wedding at the house of the Rev. Lloyd Knight, and was returning home about 11 o'clock, in a vehicle driven by a young man named Wertz. The horse took fright at a light in front of Conner's tavern and ran off. The rein broke in the effort to stop him, and Mr. Wertz then jumped out to try and arrest his progress. The horse wheeled suddenly and ran down the street about a hundred yards. Miss Caldwell leaped out, and fell with violence upon her head. She was taken up insensible, and carried to her home, where she expired at two o'clock next morning.

Demijohns are known by the more refined term of "spirit wrappers."

AN IRISH PRIEST TO HIS PARISHIONERS.
From "Bites of Blarney," by R. Shelton McKenney.
* * * Father Prout had rather a rough set of parishioners to deal with. He could be, and was, very much of the gentleman, but it pleased him to appear plain and unpolished to those among whom his lot was cast. At times, when nothing else would do, he would address them, in an exhortation, very much in the spirit of Swift's "if you like the conditions, down with the dust." At such times, Rabelais, "in his easy chair," would have smiled, and Swift himself would have hailed Prout as a congenial spirit.

The object was to collect some arrears of "dues" from certain non-paying parishioners, (constituting rather a large portion of his congregation,) and I have been told that the discourse was much to this effect:
Somewhere in the Scriptures it is written, that whoever gives to the poor, lends to the Lord. There are three reasons why I don't tell you exactly where this may be found. In the first place, poor creatures that you are, few of you happen to have the authorized Douay edition, printed and published by Richard Coyne, of Dublin, and certified as correct by Archbishop Troy, and the other heads of the Church in Ireland—few among you, I say, have that, though I know that there is not a house in the parish without a loose song-book, or the History of the Irish Rogues. In the second place, if you had it, 'tis few of you could read it, ignorant as they are of it. And in the third place, if every man of ye did possess it, it could read it, (for the Church still admits the possibility of miracles,) it would not much matter at this present moment, because it happens that I don't quite remember in what part of the text it is to be found;—for the wickedness of my flock has affected my memory, and driven many things clean out of my head, which I took me a deal of trouble to put into it when I was studying in foreign parts, years ago. But it don't matter. The fault is not mine, but yours, ye unnatural crew, and may-be ye won't find it out, to your cost, before ye have been five minutes quit of this life. Amen.

"He who gives to the poor." Ye are not skilled in logic, nor indeed in any thing that I know except playing hurley in the fields, scheming at cards in public-houses for half gallons of porter, and defrauding your clergy of their lawful dues. What is worse, there's no use in trying to drive logic into your heads, for indeed that would be the fulfillment of another text which speaks of throwing pearls before pigs. But if ye did know logic—which ye don't—ye would perceive at once that the passage I have just quoted naturally divides itself into two branches. The first involves the giving; that is, rationally and syllogistically considered, what ye ought to do. And the second involves the poor; that is, the receivers of the gifts, or the persons for whom ye ought to do it.

First, then, as to the giving. Now it stands to reason that, as the Scripture says in some other place, the blind can't lead the blind, because may-be they'd fall into the bog-holes, poor things, and get drowned. And so, though there really is wonderful kindness to each other among them, it is not to be expected that the poor can give to the poor. No, the givers must be people who have something to give, which the poor have not. Some of ye will try and get off on this head, and say that 'tis gladly enough ye'd give, but that really ye can't afford it. Can't ye? If ye make up your minds, any one of you, to give up only a single glass of spirits, every day of your lives, see what it will come to in the course of a year, and devote that to the Church—that is to the Clergy—and it will be more than some of the well-to-do farmers, whom I have in my eye at this blessed moment, have had the heart to give me during the last twelve months. Why, as little as a penny a day comes to more than thirty shillings in the year, and even that insignificant trifle I have not had from some of you that have the means and ought to know better. I don't want to mention names, but, Tom Murphy, of the Glen, I am afraid I shall be compelled to name you before the whole congregation, some day before long, if you don't pay up your lawful dues. I won't say more now on that subject, for, as St. Augustine says, "A nod is as good as a wink to a blind horse."

Now, the moral of the first part being clearly shown, that all who can give ought to give, the next branch is to whom should it be given? The blessed text essentially states and declares "to the poor." Then follows the inquiry, who's "the poor." The whole matter depends on that.

I dare say, ignorant as ye are, some of you will think that it's the beggars, and the cripples, and the blind travellers who contrive to get through the length and breadth of the country, guided by Providence and a little dog tied to their fingers by a bit of string. No, I don't want to say one mortal word against that sort of cattle, or injure them in their honest calling. God help them. It's their trade, their estate, their occupation, their business to beg—just as much as 'tis Pat Mulcahy's business to tailor, or Jerry Smith's to make carts, or Tom Shine's to shoe horses, or Din Cotter's to make potheen, and my business to preach sermons, and save your souls, ye heathens. But these ain't "the poor" meant in the text. They're used to begging, and they like to beg, and they thrive on begging, and I, for one, wouldn't be the man to disturb them in the practice of their profession, and long may it be provision to them and to their heirs for ever. Amen.

May-be, ye mean spiritless creatures, some among you will say that yourselves are "the poor." Indeed, then, it isn't. Poor enough and niggardly ye are, but you ain't the poor contemplated by holy Moses in the text. Sure 'tis your nature to toil and to slave—sure 'tis what ye're used to. Therefore, if any one were to give any thing to you, he would not be lending to the Lord in the slightest degree, but throwing away his money as completely as if he lent it upon the security of the land that's covered by the lakes of Killarney. Don't flatter yourselves, any of you, for a moment, that you are "the poor." I can tell you that you're nothing of the sort.

Now, then, we have found out who should be the givers. There's no mistakes about that—reason and logic unite in declaring that every one of you, man, woman, and child—should give, and strain a point to do it liberally. Next, we have ascertained that it's "the poor" who should receive what you give. Thirdly, we have determined who are not "the poor." Lastly, we must discover who are.

Let each of you put on his considering cap and think. Well, I have named that you might do. Din Cotter is a knowledgeable man compared with the bulk of you. I wonder whether he has discovered who are "the poor." He shakes his head—but there are not much in that. Well, then, you give it up. You leave it to me to enlighten you all. Learn, then, to your shame, that it's the Clergy who are "the poor."

Ah! you perceive it now, do you? The light comes in through your thick heads, does it? Yes, it's I and my brethren "the poor." We get our bread—coarse enough and dry enough it usually is—by filling you with spiritual food, and judging by the congregation now before me, it's ugly mouths you have to receive it. We toil not, neither do we reap, but if Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed better than we are, instead of being clothed in ermine and fine linen, 'tis many a time he'd be wearing a thread-bare black coat,

white on the seams, and out at the elbows. It's the opinion of the most learned scholars and doctors in divinity, as laid down before the Council of Trent, that the translation is not sufficiently exact in regard of this text. And they recommend that for the words "the poor," we should substitute "the clergy." Thus corrected, then, the text would read "he who gives to the Clergy, lends to the Lord," which, no doubt, is the proper and undistorted Scripture.

The words of the text are thus settled, and you have heard my explanation of it all. Now for the application. Last Thursday was a week since the fair of Bartlemey, and I went down there to buy a horse, for this is a large parish, and mortification and fretting has puffed me up so, that, God help me, 'tis little able I am to walk about to answer all the sick calls, to say nothing of stations, weddings, and christenings. Well, I bought the horse, and it cost me more than I expected, so that there I stood without a copper in my pocket after I had paid the dealer. I trained cats and dogs, and as I am so poor that I can't afford to buy a great coat, I got wet to the skin, in less than no time. There you were, scores of you, in the public houses, with the windows up, that all the world might see you eating and drinking as if it was for a wager. And there was not one of you who had the grace to ask, "Father Prout, have you got a mouth in your face?" And there I might have stood in the rain until this blessed hour (that is, supposing it had continued raining until now), if I had not been picked up by Mr. 'Mun Roche, of Kildinan, an honest gentleman, and a hospitable man, I must say, though he is a Protestant.* He took me home with him, and there, to your eternal disgrace, you villains, I got as full as a tick, and 'Mun had to send me home in his own carriage—which is an everlasting shame to all of you, who belong to the poor Church.

Now, I ask which has carried out the text? You who did not give me even a poor tumbler of punch, when I was like a drowned rat at Bartlemey, or 'Mun Roche, who took me home, and filled me with the best of eating and drinking, and sent me to my own house, after that, in his own elegant carriage? Who best fulfilled the Scripture? Who lent to the Lord, by giving to his poor Clergy? Remember, a time will come when I must give a true account of you—what can I say then? Won't I have to hang down my head in shame, on your account? 'Pon my conscience, it would not much surprise me, unless you greatly mend your ways, if 'Mun Roche and you won't have to change places on that occasion—he to sit alongside of me, as a friend who had treated the poor Clergy well in this world, and you in a certain place, which I won't particularly mention now, except to hint that 'tis little frost or cold you'll have in it, but quite the contrary. However, 'tis never too late to amend, and I hope that by this day week, it's quite another story I'll have to tell of you all. Amen.

*Created Lord Fermoy in 1855.

The View which "Sensible People" Take of the Cable.—Newcomer Ala., we suspect, is the only place of its importance in the country which exhibited no municipal or popular demonstrations of delight, on the receipt of the first message from England—that from the Queen to the President.

Montgomery Mail.
Not exactly, friend Hooper; Columbus, Ga., is some city itself, and there was no demonstration made here whatever—not even so much as firing a pop-gun. So far as we are concerned we think remarkably good taste has been displayed in this particular, as the money that a suitable demonstration would cost could be more profitably expended for something else. Let toddlers take on as much as they please; as for sensible people like those of Columbus and Montgomery, they can put their money to better use.

Columbus (Ga.) Sun.
Making this the test, North Carolina is probably the most sensible State in the Union. We have heard of celebrations in this State only at Wilmington and Weldon.

Scene in a Metropolitan Railroad Car.—Yesterday afternoon, as one of the cars of the Metropolitan Railroad rolled along its rails, a lady, extensively blundered and expansively crinolined, beckoned to the polite conductor as it was passing West street, in order to take passage to the South end. Her robe was in a state of delicious newness; its tissue folds were hardly cold from the modiste's last artistic touch, and her attire altogether was gotten up evidently with a reckless regardlessness of expense. The car was only partially filled—one side free from encumbrance. Upon its cushions she sat herself at ease with thought for her robe's intactness uppermost, and spread its voluminous founces carefully to their natural amplitude. She cast her eyes at the conductor with an air of composure, sang *froid*, and self-collected.

"Conductor," she asked in the blandest of manners and most mellifluous of tones, "how many seats do I occupy?"

Taken by surprise, he glanced from one side to the other of her extended dress, and then at her. The lady's face was serenely interrogative.

"About four, I should think, Madam," he said, wondering what would come next.

"Here are twenty cents," she said, dropping the dime from her lavender-kid gloves into his extended palm. "I do not wish to be disturbed."

One would have thought the possibility of disturbing such a supreme embodiment of composure rather impossible; but having secured herself from the chance, in spite of stares and whispers, the quadruped pursued her way happily and untroubledly to her destination. It was a spectacle to admire. We commend her example to all ladies of similar balloonish dimensions.

Boston Bee.
Ludicrous.—A clergyman who was reading to his congregation a chapter in Genesis, found the last sentence to be:

"And the Lord gave unto Adam a wife."

"Turning over two leaves together, he found written, and read in an audible voice:

"And he was pitched within and within."

He had unhappily got into a description of Noah's Ark.

Cable Rhetoric.—The laying of the Atlantic cable has introduced an entirely new set of tropes and figures for the use of rhetoricians. A divine in New York, a few days ago, made the cable very serviceable in his sermon. The following are samples of his cable rhetoric:

"When the sulphuric acid of true repentance corrodes the contaminating zinc of innate depravity and actual sinfulness, the fervent electrical force of prayerful entreaty," &c. Again, "Go to the telegraphic office of the atoning cross, and touch the wire of penitential prayer."

An honest farmer having a number of men hoeing in his field went to see how his work went on. Finding one of them sitting still, he inquired the cause.

The man replied: "I thirst for the spirit."

"Grog you mean, I suppose; but if the Bible teaches you to thirst after the spirit, it also says, 'Hoe! every one that thirsteth!'"

NORTH AND SOUTH.
A Short Lesson for Americans in Congress and Out of it.—The early and better days of our republic's history afford many useful lessons to the degenerate present. Here is one which we do not recollect to have seen in print before. Enter the churchyard of St. Paul's on Broadway, and about its centre you will find two large tombs of brown freestone, marked by the corolling hand of time, placed side by side, precisely alike, and joined and inscribed as follows:

This Tomb is erected to the Memory of MAJOR JOHN LUCAS, of the Georgia line of the Army of the Revolution, and Treasurer of the Society of the Cincinnati of that State.

And This Tomb contains the remains of MAJOR JOHN SUMNER, of the Massachusetts line of the same Army, who died in this city after a short illness, universally regretted by his acquaintance.

A severe and lingering decay with that fortitude which ever marked his Character as a Soldier, died in this city after a short illness, universally regretted by his acquaintance.

Died in this City on Tuesday, the 18th of August, 1789, aged 33 years.

What singular coincidences mark the history and fate of these young officers! What a striking lesson of union in life and death, between North and South, has here been designedly sent down to us by our fathers, who reared and inscribed these memorials! Will not both extremes of our day heed the lesson?—N. Y. City Paper.

Cable Every Where.—The investigations of this office go further and warrant other conclusions of great importance touching the future progress of submarine telegraphy. They satisfy me that no sea is so deep or so stormy but that an electric cord may be safely planted in the still waters of the bottom; that the currents and storms which agitate the surface do not reach far down into the depths below; that under the pressure of the deep sea there is no decay; even those miles of little animals that inhabit when alive those microscopic shells which Brooke's reel brought up from the bottom for us are, there is ground to conjecture, preserved for ages down there; hence submarine cables will last lifetimes at the bottom of the deep sea; that henceforward wrappings of iron wire about submarine cables for the deep sea may be dispensed with; that, except for shall water, no future cable need be larger than the gutta serena cord which encases and isolates the conducting wire of the Atlantic Telegraph; and that submarine lines of telegraph, though the prime cost may be a little but not much more than that over other lines, will henceforth prove the cheaper in the end; for, being once down, they will require no repairs in the deep sea. Only as they come from the depths of the ocean to the land will they be liable to injury.

—Lieut. Murray on the Cable.

Chinese River Scenery.—Leaving Hong Kong May 19th, after a pleasant passage in part between the island of Formosa and the main land, we reached the mouth of the great Yangtze-Kiang, or "Son of the Ocean," on the 27th. The immense volume! It has rolled down age after age far back of all Chinese myths and chronology. Starting from the mountains of Tibet, and sweeping through a kingdom between 2,000 and 3,000 miles in extent in that direction, and yet unwarmed, unspiced, undiminished, though 20 miles wide where it pours itself into the ocean, no idea can be grander than when sailing up this river, unable to see the land on either hand, and feeling the immense flood on which you are riding, and which seems intent on prohibiting your approach to its sacred penetralia, than the thought that this is a river—only a river—this moving ocean! I wonder almost if the Chinese did not borrow some of their ideas and habits from their great rivers, thinking they must not change more than these. It was towards sunset when we reached the conflux of the Woussung with the Yangtze-Kiang, some 40 or 50 miles from the sea: soft clouds floated over the sky; a cool breeze sprang up from the land, the more delicious from our recent escape from the fervors of the tropics. A dim light invested everything with a serious but not dull or melancholy air. The Woussung, a noble river in itself, a mile wide, was crowded with Chinese junks and vessels of all nations required for the vast commerce of Shanghai, eight miles above the junction, which is said to be equal to that of the greatest cities in the world, London not excepted. Junks and boats of all dimensions (for "the barbarians" are not allowed to pollute the waters of the junction of the Woussung) spread their queer sails on the moving sea of the Yangtze-Kiang, far as the eye could reach, and moved about in all zig-zag courses, as though uncertain where to go, or indifferent where; while the immense level country spreading out in all directions, dotted over with trees and covered by an unbroken sheet of the richest vegetation and the deepest verdure, gave an idea of an *infinite plain* as distinct and impressive as the one we have of an infinite ocean. It was like the intervals of the Connecticut valley extended from pole to pole. I could only walk the poop deck, and gaze, and turn, and think, or keep silent. Never can these "first impressions" be effaced!

"White life and thought, and being last, or immortality endures."

For they are religious as well as secular, and prompt to devotion if not prompted by the finite carpet of green! I now understand the propriety as well as beauty of the appellation: "The Flowery Kingdom."—*Cor. Jour. of Com.*

The way the Chinese Fight.—Can it be believed that so shrewd and imitative a people as the Chinese are ignorant of the method of levelling their guns? Levelled at one elevation, or pointed in one direction, they are "fixed facts," and quite harmless to all who do not choose to put themselves within their range. Had the Chinese a supply of Sharpe's rifles, with a few commanders, reverend or irreverend, to teach their use, the "Border Ruffians," who have come so far to assail them, would show a light foot. But they have no military science, or modern military arms, and therefore are doomed.—*Id.*

Dissolving the Union.—Tom Corwin, in his speech accepting the nomination to Congress, said:

"I have seen about three dissolutions of the Union. [Laughter.] When I was in the Senate, an honorable gentleman solemnly assured us that if a certain bill was not passed the Union would be dissolved the next Thursday, about 6 o'clock in the evening. [Renewed Laughter.] Well, Thursday and 6 o'clock came and went, and the bill was not passed, and the Union was dissolved I suppose, but it came together again the next morning, and was more firmly cemented than ever before."

The Rev. Daniel Isaac was a great wag and a great smoker. "Ah! there you are," cried a lady who surprised him one day with pipe in his mouth, "at your idol again!" "Yes, madam," replied he coolly, "burning it."

A cute Yankee in Kansas sells liquor in a gun barrel instead of a glass, as he may avoid the law, and make it appear beyond dispute, that he is selling liquor by the barrel.

FIRST RIDE ON THE WESTERN RAIL ROAD.
FOR THE OBSERVER.
On Thursday the President and Directors invited the members of the Court, Jurors, members of the Bar and Suitors, to take an excursion on the rail road as far as it is completed.

I resolved to be of the number, and as "penicillings by the wayside" and "Notes of Travel" are all the vogue, I resolved to furnish the readers of the Observer a sketch of my first ride on the Western (Coalfield) Railroad.

At 4 o'clock, "all aboard" was heard, the whistle of the Iron Horse sounded, and away the cars sped with about 150 passengers, bound for the terminus on the Cape Fear River a little below Campbello.

The Cars soon arrived at the bank of the River, and a few minutes were spent in observing the celebrities of the neighborhood. Already the Company has erected wharves in the River. Water from the limpid Railroad spring was quaffed, the grades and deep ravines, and impenetrable forest glades were examined and admired. Soon the whistle echoed and re-echoed and reverberated along the Cape Fear,—"all aboard," was heard mingling with the whistle's hoarse music, and soon the Cars started on the promised excursion.

On the left lay the fertile lands which in olden times were known as a portion of "Council Hill," the seat of hospitality and refinement, and adjacent to "Spring Hill," where in days anterior to the Revolution, Mr. Lyon, with shorts and hose and silver buckle, and powdered hair and queue, welcomed all to his hospitable board.

On the right we soon neared Campbello Grave Yard, the sepulchre of the early settlers of the Scotch settlement. The oak and elm and cedar wave above the graves of the Pilgrim Fathers from Campbello in Argyleshire, Scotland. The wild flowers, nurtured by a Southern Summer's sun expand their fragrance and their beauty in the now almost neglected and forgotten grave yard, as a substitute for the whin and heather that would have waved o'er them had they met death in their native highland homes.

On the opposite side of Russell Street, a little East of the Campbello Grave Yard, there lies the site of the first Jail, Docking Street, and Court House. A Court House in which John Hay, the compeer of Ireddell, Hooper, Howes and McLaine, by his eloquence first won the hearts and confidence of the Highland Scots.

East of the old Court House site stands the remains of the store houses of Auley, McNaughton, & Co., the Merchant Princes and importers of North Carolina. Still farther East and on the opposite side of the Cape Fear, stands the Red House, around which Cornwallis bivouacked his men after the battle of Guilford.

But onward speeds the train; new objects arrest the eye and demand attention. Cool spring street is passed. Dick street (so called after Jamie Dick whose descendants live in Wilmington.) is close at hand. The cars have passed it swiftly, and yet have been able to catch a glimpse of the residences, and its high towering elms that meet and form an arch equal to Newbern or New Haven.

At its extremity we behold Liberty Point, the point at which the Cumberland County Association declared itself independent of the British Crown in June 1775, the point at which the impetuous and fiery Tarleton sat upon his charger and saw all his men delfe before him as Cornwallis passed en route to Wilmington, the point where the march Col. Webster died, and thus his proud spirit was spared the mortification of surrender at Yorktown a short time after.

Gillespie street is crossed, but not until we have seen the "Market House," which after the fire of 1831, was built on the ruins of the "Old State" House, an edifice erected by the County as the Capitol of the State, and in which the Legislature often sat and was there sitting when Gov. Caswell died; an edifice, the site of which must always be interesting to the people of the State, as that where the Convention of the people of North Carolina adopted the Constitution of the U. S., and from which commissions issued that resulted in the selection of Raleigh as the seat of government, and Chapel Hill as its University. A spot sacred to all freemen as that on which the Patriot Stevenson (grand father of Major John P. Leonard) met death at the hand of a Tory in what was then his garden, a spot near which were the Headquarters of Tarleton, and North of which latter, (where Gov. Winslow now lives,) were the Headquarters of Cornwallis himself.

Onward speeds the train! The U. S. Arsenal on the summit of Haymont is full in view, surrounded by stalwart oaks, from amongst which it rises, and in its architectural beauty, greets the sight. There may it ever stand, a monument of the skill and taste of Capt. J. A. J. Bradford and William Bell, Architect. It is a crowning ornament of Haymont, and we trust through the energy and industry of Winslow, it may become what Gen. McKay and Judge Strange designed it should be, a source of honor and profit to the State.

Onward speeds the train; it heeds not the thoughts of antiquarians or moralists. It diverges from Russell street, up which it has run about a mile, to Hay street. In doing so you are brought in the rear of the Fayetteville Hotel and Fayetteville Female High School, two buildings that are an honor and an ornament to the town, and in which latter, under the supervision of Principal W. K. Blake, we know the daughters of the town will attain intellectual strength and vigor.

Hay street is crossed; the town depot is reached; and while our fiery courser is being supplied with wood and water, we will cast our eyes around. Yonder stands the M. E. Church, large, comfortable and commodious; close by ascends the spire of the Baptist Church,—it is a somewhat smaller building, but equally tasteful and pleasing to the eye. Beyond, embowered in elms, the Presbyterian Church is beautifully located, as are, near by, the Episcopal and Catholic. Nearer to the depot still, a vacant lot arrests our attention. It is now known as the Ayer lot; but on the Western portion of it, during the Revolutionary war, stood the Court House and the Jail, and there they stood until a new Court House was erected in St. James's Square, and a Jail on Hillsborough Street.

Connected with the Scotch-Town Court House and Jail on Maiden Lane, there are many historical reminiscences. It was to this Court House, in 1780, the Scotch Loyalists were invited to come in and take the oath of allegiance to North Carolina. And hither they resolved to go; but Squire Ayers, on the meeting of the Court, filed an affidavit, in which he stated he had been informed that all of the 300 designed to come in on the same day, armed and prepared to disperse the Court and subvert the Government; whereupon, County were sent out, and all the troops of the County were commanded to rendezvous at the Court House. The result was, when the Loyalists came in they were arrested and charged with treason, and when their attorneys rose to plead their cause he was seized and carried to the County Jail, where he remained until he was released by the State Legislature, but at present have forgotten his name.

But a car is not a good place to write history in. The whistle has again sounded; away we go, leaving Scotch Town and Cross Creek behind; but not until we have beheld the edifice lately erected by Phoenix Lodge No. 8 of A. Y. Masons. It is a neat, substantial building. The new building

is erected on the site of the old Lodge, which has quite a historical character. In that Lodge, Govs. Johnston and Caswell have presided as Grand Masters of North Carolina, and Chief Justices Taylor, Wm. Duffy, Gen. Gaines, and the late Vice President, W. R. King, were made Masons. There, too, Gen. Lafayette has held converse with the Sons of Light.

Onward speeds the train, and our eye rests on the site of the residence of William Barry Grove, a soldier of the Revolution, the Commander of the Fayetteville Independent Company in the war of 1812, and an honored member of Congress from this District.

But the Town is left behind: we look ahead and the eye rests on "Harrington's Hill," covered with neat white residences and crowned with lofty towering spires. The Hill was so called in honor of Gen. Harrington of Richmond county, father of Col. H. W. Harrington, now a citizen of the same county. Here Gen. Harrington was for some time encamped in the Revolutionary War, on the American side, overlooking as it were the Loyalists in and about Cross Creek. But the Mile-branch is crossed, Harrington's Hill fades from our sight, and the next object that arrests attention is the residence of the Rev. Mr. Baie, who now lives in the house built by Col. David Reid while a citizen of our county, and whose death in Tennessee was announced in your last issue. North of this and just in view is Ecclesford, so long the abode of John D. Eccles, Esq., whose sparkling wit, brilliant genius and scientific knowledge of Law, added to the reputation of our Bar throughout the State, and who lives sacredly enshrined in the memory of all those who were permitted to know him well. But onward is still the watch-word, and we speed along over hill and dale at the rate of 20 miles an hour, and we felt surprised when we reached the terminus of the rails, 8 miles North-west of Fayetteville.

Here we joined in a feast of water-melons, and as we had written, or what is the same thing, had determined what we would write on going out, we laid aside our spectacles and studying cap coming in, enjoyed the wit and jest and hilarity of the return trip, and were ready to second the motion of our friend Col. McCrae, and tender a vote of thanks to the President and Directors, Engineer and Conductor.

So ends our account of our first ride on the Western Rail Road. When it reaches the Coal Fields, if living, your readers may expect to hear from me again.

Fayetteville and Confields Rail Road.—The Fayetteville Observer says "the cross ties are laid all the way to Little River; the track is down for about eight miles; and in a few weeks the whole of the first purchase of iron will be exhausted and the Road completed to Little River,—very nearly one-third of the whole distance to the Coal Fields."

The completion of this Road, in our humble opinion, is a matter of more importance to the State at large, than is generally considered. In a financial point, North Carolina greatly needs a staple to export, to equalize exchanges,—just such a staple as her inexhaustible supply of coal will afford, if it can ever find an outlet to the markets of the world.—*Greensboro' Patriot.*

The Asheville Spectator.—We publish in another column the Valuedictory Address of Henry E. Colton, Editor of the Spectator. It is with much regret that we part with Mr. Colton in the editorial chair. He is a good writer and an honest man; and we are sorry that the people of Western North Carolina did not sufficiently appreciate his services, as to give him an adequate support. But unfortunately there are too many persons in this sinful world, who think Editors should find paper and ink and print and furnish them for nothing.—*Greensboro' Patriot.*

Health of Newbern.—We learn from those whose business and position enable them to speak knowingly, that the health of Newbern and vicinity was never better, at this season, than at present. In town we hear of no sickness at all.

Normal College.—We are pleased to learn that the Fall Session opened the 1st inst., under favorable auspices.

WILL YOU PATRONIZE HIM?
If you will you may rely upon getting DRESS OR BUSINESS SUITS

made to measure upon terms quite as satisfactory as can be realized by sending New York to all produce the stock now being selected in New York from the newest importations, will be in our establishment by the 10th September, and as complete as any to be found in any of the larger cities.

We have secured an increased force for our Merchant Tailoring Department, and the selection has been made from among the most experienced workmen in this country.

All those who have heretofore sent away for articles in our line may rely upon being as well pleased, if not better, by giving us their orders.

A trial is all we ask at

BALDWIN'S
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AVON E. HALL,
Forwarding & Commission Merchant,

WILL give quick despatch to goods consigned to him. Particular attention given to all produce sent him for sale. Consignments of naval stores, for sale or shipment, solicited.

Wilmington, July 10, 1858. 18-6mipd

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Usual advances on Consignments.

CHEMICAL FOOD,
A STAPLE OF THE PHOSPHATES OF LIME,
Iron, Soda and Potassa. For sale by
JAS. N. SMITH. 26-1st

GLUES,
For Distiller's use. For sale by
JAS. N. SMITH. 26-1st

POMADES AND PERFUMES,
AND EXTRACTS for flavoring. For sale by
JAS. N. SMITH. 26-1st

SULPHATES QUININE & CINCHONA,
And a good assortment of
French, English, German and American
CHEMICALS. For sale by
JAS. N. SMITH. 26-1st

TEAS,
GREEN and BLACK, of first quality. For sale by
JAS. N. SMITH. 26-1st

TRAIN, TANNER'S & LAMPOILS
FOR SALE BY
JAS. N. SMITH. 26-1st

WHITE LEAD, LINSEED OIL,
AND COLORS of every description. For sale by
JAS. N. SMITH. 26-1st

London Porter and Scotch Ale,
FOR SALE BY
JAS. N. SMITH. 26-1st

LATER FROM EUROPE.
NEW YORK, Sept. 9, 1858.
The Asia arrived at Halifax early this morning, with London dates to the 28th ult.

India and China.—Later news has been received from India and China. The former is unimportant.

The China news is not so late as via St. Petersburg, but the allies were on the eve of a treaty. The American and Russian treaties were concluded. It is said that the Americans have the privilege of an annual visit to Peking.

It is stated that twenty million francs, amount of indemnity, has been paid by China to France and England.

England and France.—A prospectus has been issued in England for a telegraphic cable from China to Australia.

Commercial.—LIVERPOOL, Aug. 28.—All qualities of cotton have slightly advanced, but were less buoyant at the close. Breadstuffs firm. Provisions steady. Beef heavy. Consols 96 1/2 and 96 1/4.

The Atlantic Cable.—Mr. Field says that a despatch from Trinity Bay informs him that although the insulation of the cable remains perfect no message has been received over it for several days. He does not know the cause, but conjectures it is the change of the shore end at Valentia.

When the Africa sailed it was known that the connection of Mr. Whitehouse with the Atlantic Company would cease about the 1st inst., and that would appear more probable that the working ceased from some action of his or his partners.

Thompson was to succeed Mr. Whitehouse, and it is quite possible that the delay is caused by his experiments, which are regarded as perfectly childish by practical telegraphers. It was also known that the Company had arranged with Mr. Hughes to place his instruments at Valentia and Trinity Bay about the 20th or 25th inst. From the experiments made at Plymouth there is no reasonable doubt that this instrument will work reliably at the rate of 300 words per hour.

Comet of 1858.—This remarkable comet (says the Albany Argus) is now visible to the naked eye, as predicted by Dr. Gould some weeks ago. It is now only one hundred and forty millions of miles distant and is very rapidly approaching the earth, and already shows through a common opera-glass a well defined tail. We are told that during the first week in October the comet will be of the most striking brightness, possibly the largest of the century, and at that time will be seen near Arcturus, perhaps even surpassing that brilliant star in splendor. It is now visible for about an hour after sunset and an hour before sunrise in a line with the two stars called the Pointers, and forming nearly a right angle between these and Arcturus. It is now best seen at four o'clock in the morning.

The Captain of the Echo.—The captain of the slave brig Echo recently carried into the port of Charleston has arrived at N. Y. city in custody of the Commander of the U. S. Brig Dolphin, and turns out to be not a Spaniard nor a Portuguese, but a native of New England, by name Townsend, who has a family residing in the good city of Providence. It is surely a very remarkable circumstance that whenever any American slavers are overhauled or taken in the act of fitting out at our large seaports, the parties engaged in the nefarious traffic are invariably New England men.

The Liberia Contract Concluded.—The Government and the Colonization Society have concluded the contract heretofore reported. The latter is to support and educate the captive Africans one year in Liberia for something less than fifty thousand dollars.

Accident on the Hudson River Railroad.—On Tuesday morning an accident occurred on the Hudson river railroad at Fishkill, by which

OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE.

MONDAY EVENING, SEPTEMBER 13, 1858.

NOTICE.—From and after this date no name of a new subscriber will be entered on our list without payment in advance, nor will the paper be sent to such subscribers for a longer time than is paid for.

Such of our old subscribers as desire to take the paper on this system will please notify us when making remittances. We hope thus in a few years to have our whole list advance paying. January 1, 1858.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 9, 1858.

"The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year"—the season in which inanimate nature fades, its "leaves have their time to fall," its blossoms perish,—the season most dreaded by men in our Southern climate, for they too fall with the leaves. The last Observer contained notices of the death of several whom I knew and esteemed at home—old men, who had passed their allotted three score years and ten, and quietly returned to the earth from which they sprang;—the stalwart and vigorous man, who perished in his prime, in the midst of his usefulness, and from the presence of his young wife;—and even a young and beloved wife, cut down far from her home, her dying lips invoking the presence of the authors of her being—Father! Mother! I feel for those who have been left behind to mourn, a few days, or a few years, perchance, before they join the departed in the spirit land.

No doubt one may become familiar even with death, and callous to its ravages about us. How else can we account for the apparent indifference with which the weekly reports of mortality in this great city are read? To think that within the compass of three or four miles square, death claims six or seven hundred victims every week—one hundred a day; and five-sevenths of the whole children. And yet there is no appearance of grief, or even of thought about it among the hundreds of thousands who are left. Doubtless many a heart bleeds, but the world sees not, knows not, and apparently cares not.

It is different in a small community like ours. We cannot there shut our eyes to the presence of death, nor steel our hearts against the wail of the bereaved.

There are good people in cities as well as in the country. But the congregation of vast multitudes cannot be favorable to the cultivation of the homely and social virtues, the kindly affections—"God made the country," and He is more worshipped in the country for his mercies and his chastisements. "Man made the cities," and he worships the work of his own hands—and himself. It was the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah that were destroyed for their total depravity.

I wonder if it is owing to the almost endless process of eating, that there are so many large people in this part of the country? It was a subject of general remark at Saratoga, that there were so few "lean and hungry Cassidies," and so many men of Aldermanic proportions, and so many women too who appeared to have "fed on that kind of meat" which made Caesar "grow so great." I have before me the dinner "bill of fare" of this Hotel, containing no less than 62 items, at the bottom of which it is printed that there is "Breakfast from 7 to 10 o'clock; Lunch from 12 to 2; Dinner for nurses and children at 1; Dinner at 4 to 8, and again at 5; Tea from 8 to 9; Supper from 10 to 12." The reader may calculate how few hours there are of day and night in which the guests are not eating. It would seem that people here live to eat, instead of eating to live. It would be a bad house for the man to come to who "tried to get the worth of his money." If any one has not heard the story, I will tell it to him, since I have nothing better to do at this moment. Well: A green horn took board at a fashionable hotel, where there was a bill of fare, and was soon remarked as eating his way through it, from top to bottom. The proprietor concluded that this was a losing business to board such a customer, and to drive him away informed him that he would have to charge him five dollars a day instead of half that sum. For mercy's sake don't, said the alarmed boarder, here I have been trying to eat the worth of my money at two and a half, and if you double that, it will kill me certain.

For myself, it is plain that I don't eat the worth of my money, for I am satisfied with two good meals a day. Whenever I have experimented beyond that number, I have been sure to find an internal commotion, or rebellion, not much allied to internal improvement. It may be that if I persisted, habit, which reconciles us to most things, would come to my aid, and I might get to rival the proportions of the most rotund of the crowd here. I would try it; but for that other story of the Frenchman's horse, which died just as his master had taught him to live without eating. This is a long preamble to a word about this hotel, (the Clarendon,) which is certainly the neatest and cleanest, most orderly and genteel, furnishing the best of every thing, and the most prompt and polite attention, of any hotel I ever stopped at. There are not many guests, though the house is full. It is in winter pretty nearly filled with families, some of whom keep their suites of rooms closed during the summer, whilst they are out of town—preferring to pay board all the year rather than lose their pleasant quarters, or allow strangers to occupy their rooms. An expensive operation.

The quarantine outrage still excites great attention here, and fills a very large space in every paper, every day. The Governor has issued his Proclamation, declaring the county of Richmond "in a state of insurrection," and ordering out the militia to quell it. This is an extraordinary state of things, unparalleled, if I mistake not, in the country. The nearest skin to it, that I can call to mind, was the Rhode rebellion in Rhode Island. But that was a political movement, a fight over a new constitution which Dan'l Webster pronounced "a contemptible sham." This is an incendiary outrage of the worst kind, marked by a barbarous cruelty to the sick and dying, to which it would be hard to find a parallel. And yet, there are some here to justify and others to excuse it. I don't think the perpetrators will be punished.

Three rail road accidents yesterday, each with loss of life—one up the Hudson road, and two in Ohio; both the latter, however, the killing of people who foolishly endeavored to cross rail roads in carriages just ahead of the trains.

TELLING TALES OUT OF SCHOOL.—For many years past Col. John W. Forney has been the life and soul of Pennsylvania Democracy; of the Pennsylvania Buchanan Democracy, perhaps we should say more properly. The Editor of the Pennsylvania, a paper far surpassing in energy and ability any Democratic paper in the Union, he ruled Pennsylvania, and ruled it for Mr. Buchanan, with an iron rod. He has been the President's most intimate personal and political friend. His name was infamous, it is true, but that made no difference with Mr. Buchanan or his party. He remained the confidential friend of the one and an influential and honored leader of the other. He managed Pennsylvania at the Presidential election of 1856, as head of the Democratic State Committee, and he worked the wires successfully. He and the President have quarrelled, nominally about Kansas; really, we suppose, about the division of the spoils of the victory which Forney won.

Col. Forney has therefore become earnest in opposition to Buchanan and earnest in favor of Douglas. He is making speeches at the North against the President, and speeches which are bound to tell against the President, though many of them are such as ought not to be made and would not be made by a man who had any character to lose. These relate to private matters, private letters, &c. &c. But there are points in his speeches which Forney can make without impropriety. One of these is his description of the way Pennsylvania was carried for Buchanan. He says, and we have no doubt he says truly, for what he says could be easily disproved if untrue: "We went into the canvass. It fell to my lot to be at the head of the State Democratic Committee of Pennsylvania. All my affections were and are in that State; all the emotions of my nature, physical and mental, were enlisted on the side of the candidate she had presented. His whole career, his character, my personal attachment, and the sincere devotion I felt for him, his family, his cause, and about him, made me so anxious for him to succeed, that I indulge in no vain expression of speech when I say to you that I would have forfeited my life for him. My devotion for him knew no bounds. Day and night, night and day, I toiled in that campaign. And there are those here to-day from my own State who will bear witness to the fact, when I say that all my own resources, all my fortune, my every exertion, every aid that could be enlisted was evoked to produce the final result. Above all other questions in that campaign was the great principle of popular sovereignty. [Applause.] That was the standard which marshaled the war. That was the shibboleth—that was the war cry. From Lake Erie to the Delaware—and from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia—in every village and town in the State—everywhere that I could induce a pen to write, or a tongue to speak, that was the theme upon which those pens wrote, and those tongues spoke. Why, gentlemen, Mr. Buchanan had no confidence upon this subject. He was public, he was open, he was unreserved in his declarations to everybody.

"He sent to the traduced John Hickman in an adjoining county. He told him, through his friends and agents: You, Mr. Hickman, occupy a peculiar relation; you voted for the Topeka Constitution; you denounced the Kansas-Nebraska bill; you, too, were opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise line; the Democratic party of your district have nominated you; the Republicans like you; they believe in you. Now, I want you to take the stump and go before your people, and pledge me, James Buchanan, that I intend standing by, and, if necessary, dying by, this principle of popular sovereignty." For myself, if I could descend to the baseness of publishing private letters, I might fill a volume with similar pledges from high authority. Why, gentlemen, when the distinguished Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Cobb, who, from having been a superfine Union man, has been converted into a fire-eater, equal to M. Chabert himself, when Mr. Cobb came into Pennsylvania, and traversed our State from end to end, and from county to county, talking to delighted audiences all the time, what was the burden of his theme? Why, popular sovereignty. He said, in substance, "I would take the army and the navy, I would use every power of the Federal Government, I would surround the Territory, but what the people of Kansas should vote, and by their vote the destinies of the future State should be decided."

"Whenever a Southern orator came into Pennsylvania and called upon me, I said to him, 'Now, sir, I have but one thing to say to you: we have but a single thing before the people; every day is making the campaign more and more doubtful; every day is making the popular feeling more and more intense; Mr. Buchanan himself feels that everything depends upon the prudence, the sagacity, and the spirit of conciliation by which this campaign is conducted; and for God's sake take care what you say about Kansas; leave your violent Southern feelings at home; you must not come to threaten; you Governor Johnston, and you Mr. Scott, of Richmond, and you Mr. Extra Billy Smith, and you Mr. Secretary Floyd, all here, you must remember that if you lose this battle here, you lose it altogether; it will be your loss, and therefore you must allow us to manage it in our own way.' And they did accede to that policy without any protestation, and gladly. There was no deception in that fight, at least so far as I was concerned. I sowed the State with private letters and private pledges upon this question. There is not a county in Pennsylvania in which my letters may not be found, pledging Mr. Buchanan, in his name, and by his authority, to the full, complete, and practical recognition of the rights of the people of Kansas to decide upon their own affairs. [Applause.]

The reply to Forney's speeches by the Democracy is that Forney is a scamp, that he was mixed up with the Forrest-Jamison business, a dirty affair altogether, and peculiarly so in that part which which Forney was connected. All this is true, every word of it. But that makes the case so much worse for his present assailants. All this villainy was exposed long since in the Courts. Yet notwithstanding the exposure he continued to be Mr. Buchanan's bosom friend, an influential and trusted leader of his party, elected to high office by that party, offered high office by President Buchanan, and earnestly pressed upon the Legislature of Pennsylvania, by President Buchanan, as the man he wanted for his organ in the Senate of the United States. The worse man they prove Forney, the worse they show themselves. Men are known by the company they keep. And Forney being a scamp, the quarrel between him and his quondam friends is only a "falling out of rogues."

A writer in the Montgomery (Ala.) Mail, says there will be a Whig candidate run for President in 1860, and that William C. Rives, of Virginia, is the man, with Hon. Edward Everett, as Vice President.

OBSTRUCTIONS ON THE RAIL ROAD.—We learn that frequently of late obstructions have been placed upon the track of the Western Railroad at various points between the Town Depot and the Summit, a few miles from Town. On Thursday last several of these were found on the trestle work (about 30 feet high) over the Mile Branch. Fortunately no damage has yet been done, the timely discovery of some ingeniously contrived fixtures on the trestle having prevented some loss of life and considerable destruction of property.

It is to be hoped that the guilty parties may be discovered, and punished to the full extent of the law. Hanging is too good for people engaged in this sort of business.

New Post Office.—We are requested to state again, (and the Raleigh and Wilmington papers are requested to copy) that a Post Office has been recently established at Blackman's Mills, Sampson County, N. C.; R. C. Lee, Post Master.

1860.—A writer in the Richmond Whig nominates for President, Hon. Edward Everett, of Massachusetts, and for Vice President, Hon. John A. Gilmer, of North Carolina.

To the same effect, so far as Mr. Everett is concerned, writes Mr. Walsh, the distinguished Democratic Paris correspondent of the Democratic Journal of Commerce. "Two columns of a recent number of the National Intelligencer," says he, "have the title, 'Tributes to Mr. Everett.' On the part of the United States, the just and wise tribute would be to make him the next successor of Washington, in the office of President. No man acquainted with his character and other admirable qualifications can, by possibility, doubt that the trust would be discharged with a truly patriotic spirit and the most enlightened capacity. All Europe would applaud."

NORTHERN POLITICS.—The State and Congressional elections in Vermont have resulted in favor of the Republicans, by largely increased majorities.

The Republican State Convention of Massachusetts has re-nominated Gov. Banks and all his associates in the offices of State. The resolutions, which were adopted unanimously, advocate State rights, moderate taxation, small salaries, economical expenditures, and the secret ballot. They denounce slavery extension, and declare that slavery cannot exist anywhere in the Union except where it is upheld by State laws. They propose a union of all parties against the Administration until it is overthrown. They also propose a change in the laws of naturalization by extending the term of citizenship. They condemn the repeal of the Missouri compromise, sympathize with Kansas, and pledge the vote of every Congressman of Massachusetts for the admission of Kansas as a free State. The Convention was largely attended, and its proceedings harmonious. Among the delegates were many who last year supported Gardner in opposition to Banks, indicating a pretty general fusion of the several branches of the Opposition.

The Democratic State Convention in Michigan has resulted in action adverse to the Administration. Hon. Charles E. Stuart, U. S. Senator, and next to Douglas the anti-Lecompton leader last winter, has been nominated for Governor. In Michigan as in Illinois all the office-holders and those under their influence sustained the Administration.

In Illinois, a Democratic Convention has unanimously nominated for Congress Mr. J. W. Davidson. Mr. Davidson owes his nomination to his recent dismissal, by the President, from a U. S. Marshalship; and this, in turn, was owing to his Douglasism.

American and Republican Conventions have been in session at Syracuse during the past week endeavoring to effect a union of the two parties in New York. All efforts failed, and having nominated separate tickets the Conventions adjourned.

EXPORTS OF SPECIE.—The exports of specie for eight months, from January 1 1856, were \$22,703,980, and for 1857, \$32,298,156. But the eight months just past put up a specie export of only \$17,363,257.

Those who hold with some among the patrons of free trade, says the National Intelligencer, that the precious metals are just as much an exportable commodity as cotton or Indian corn, and who hence profess to see no difference between the economical and financial effect of exporting the one rather than the other, will doubtless notice with regret the fact that our exports of specie during the last eight months fall so greatly below those of the last year; for, while the decline in the exports of our domestic produce during the current year is only eight per cent. on the whole amount of the corresponding eight months in the preceding year, the decline in the exports of specie has been nearly at the rate of fifty per cent. This fact, however, will doubtless be as consoling to others as it may seem ominous to the disciples of a particular school in political economy.

TARIFF PROJECTS.—Whether the present Administration, says the National Intelligencer will recommend at the next session of Congress any modification of the present tariff we of course are unable to say, nor can we judge intelligently of the condition in which the national treasury will be at the time when the Secretary of the Treasury shall be called to make his annual exhibit of actual receipts and prospective resources for revenue purposes. It is gratifying, however, to observe, from recent indications of Democratic sentiment in Maine, Pennsylvania, and elsewhere, that any recommendations which the President may urge in favor of raising the duties, even with the view of affording protection to all branches of American industry, will no longer encounter the opposition of a considerable body among his political adherents, while such as are willing to protect but feel constrained to repudiate the theory of protection may still rejoice in the fact that any rate of duties which shall raise a revenue adequate to meet the current expenditures of the Government is likely for some time to come to prove abundantly ample for all the purposes of even the most thoroughgoing of theoretical protectionists.

SOUTHERN PEACHES AT NEW YORK.—The Journal of Commerce says that New Jersey and Delaware, long the peach-growers for New York, are failing; the supplies lessening every year. The market this year, it says, has at no time been better supplied than while the shipments from the South continued, nor have prices been lower. The Southern peaches continued in a sound condition long after other varieties, grown nearer home and plucked much more recently, became worthless from age. The experience of the past summer will be likely to greatly stimulate shipments from the South, in future years.

IREDELL COUNTY ITEMS.—Rain.—Rain is come at last and although too late to benefit corn it will advance the growth of potatoes and prepare the soil for seeding wheat and turnips.

Chinese Sugar Cane.—It is reported that the sugar cane culture in Ireddell this year will prove very satisfactory to those that embarked in the business. There is now no doubt of the importance and success of the Sorghum.

Fat Hogs.—In the midst of short crops, there is one favorable item. 1857 was famed for a very large mast, upon which the hogs have fed and fattened and grown, and the swine running at large in the woods now, are quite fat enough without corn-feeding to bacon at the proper season. This is common in the oak region generally. Therefore very little corn will suffice for them at killing time, and we venture the assertion that the quantity of pork will be more and better this season than for several past years.

Ireddell Express, 11th inst.

The Revival at Chapel Hill.—It has now five weeks, since the unusual interest on the subject of Religion began in this place. Although the intense excitement has subsided, yet there is considerable feeling manifest, and many are enquiring their duty towards their God and their fellow man. As a result of the exhortations made during the past five weeks, we understand that there are about 125 professions of a new life of Faith and Repentance. More than one hundred of these are made by whites, and seventy of these by Students of the University. And the good work still goes on.—Chapel Hill Gazette, 11th inst.

Ron-in-law of Dr. Mitchell Murdered.—Mr. Richard S. Grant, a son-in-law of the late Prof. Mitchell, has been barbarously murdered, not far from his own plantation in the neighborhood of Swartwout, on the Trinity River in Texas. It seems Mr. Grant and several of his neighbors had given notice to a troublesome desperado named Drake, that he must quit that country, and it is supposed that Drake shot him on the 14th ult., on the high road, while entirely unsuspecting of danger. He received two gun shot wounds in the breast, and must have died instantly. Mr. Grant was a graduate of the University, and is well remembered in this community as a Christian gentleman, of quiet unobtrusive manners. He leaves a wife and an infant son.

Chapel Hill Gazette 11th inst.

DETROIT, Sept. 9.

Foreign Missionary Meeting.—The forty-ninth annual meeting of the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions opened to-day in this city. The treasurer reported the receipts from all quarters as \$230,313 and the expenditures \$233,849 leaving, with the debt of the previous year, a deficiency of \$40,570. Two corporate members and five missionaries died during the year. Nineteen new missionaries had gone out. The next annual meeting was appointed to be held in Philadelphia in October, 1859.

The officers of last year were then re-elected, and the Board adjourned.

From Utah.—The Salt Lake mail has arrived at Leavenworth, being twenty-one days on the route. The Mormons were orderly. The trials for treason are to commence on the arrival of the associate judges. The Indians were troublesome. The Deon family were massacred while traveling south. Dr. Forney, the Indian agent, has been very successful in making treaties with the Indians.

Yellow Fever at New Orleans.—The following is the published report of deaths from yellow fever at New Orleans from the date of its first appearance there to the 5th of September: For the week ending Sept. 2: July 4 & 5: July 11 & 12: July 18 & 19: August 1 & 2: August 8 & 9: August 15 & 16: August 22 & 23: August 29 & 30: Total 1666.

NEW YORK FOREIGN TRADE.—The export of specie to foreign ports for eight months of the calendar year was \$17,363,257, against \$32,298,156 same time in 1857; of merchandise and specie the amount is \$59,113,865, against \$81,560,711 last year; imports at the same period, \$99,914,560, against \$176,715,869 last year. The custom-house receipts stand thus:

1856. 1857. 1858.
Eight months \$33,341,804 \$30,277,311 \$18,021,536
All of which indicates that there has been no material improvement in trade. The reaction is very slow, and yet the city presents an indication of great activity in business.

Dry Goods Market in New York.—The Post says: "The dry goods trade has gained activity during the week, and many houses which mainly depend upon near-by business are doing very well, their sales reaching very nearly those of former seasons. The jobbers are meeting with nothing more than a moderate inquiry from Western merchants. The demand within the past fortnight has become more general, and the larger firms have but little reason to complain."

A Bank "Bowed Up."—The Bank of Memphis was bowed up by gas on the 6th inst.

MARRIED.

In Robeson co., near St. Paul's, on the 28th ult., Capt. J. McNEILL, to Miss ELIZA CAMPBELL, all of Robeson.

DIED.

At her father's residence, in this county, on the 6th ult., Miss MARGARET BUTLER, daughter of Daniel and Mary Butler, aged 75 years.

In City county, Missouri, on the 19th of June, ROBERT DONNELLY, Sen., aged about 82 years. The deceased was a native of Guilford county, N. C.

In Wake county, on the 11th inst., JOSEPH WAGGONER, Esq., aged about 75 years. The deceased had honorably discharged the duties of a Justice of the Peace for the last 33 years.

In Wake county, on Monday morning, DAVID CALVIN CALDWELL, son of the late Dr. David Caldwell, in the 40th year of his age.

In Washington, Conn., on the 8th ult., Mrs. PHIBBS MITCHELL, aged 93 years. Mrs. Mitchell's maiden name was Eliot, she was a descendant in the fifth generation of John Eliot the famous "Apostle to the Indians," the widow of Abner Mitchell, and the mother of the late Dr. Mitchell, of the N. C. University.

COMMERCIAL RECORD.

ARRIVALS.

Cape Fear Line. Sept. 10.—With passengers and 3 tons of freight for J. C. Thompson, S. T. Hawley & Son, H. L. Myer & Co., Geo. Brandt, Jos. Ottoburg, D. Hackney & Son, Mrs. I. Dodd, A. J. Woodard, J. C. Poe, Mrs. A. Brookbanks, H. & J. L. J. Woodard, J. C. Welch & Weisiger, McNair & Co., Creek & Utley, J. B. Graham, Robt. Gray, Beaver Creek Co., James Kyle, D. Shaw, J. A. N. Cameron, J. & P. O. Worth, Rockfish Co., J. A. Pemberton, Wm. McLean, A. Johnson, Jr., A. A. McKethan, Western Rail Road Co.

Luttrell's Line. Sept. 12. Str. Fanny, with Passengers and Goods for D. A. W. McLaure, W. McLaure, G. W. Williams & Co., P. Taylor, J. O. Bonn & Co., H. & J. Lilly, J. H. Hall, E. & H. Hale, S. W. N. Tillinghast, R. Mitchell, Stedman & Horn, S. J. Hinsdale, A. W. Seel, J. Kyle, J. Martine, J. T. Houston, Western Rail Road, E. Brown, F. Ward, Murchison, Field & Co., G. McNeill, D. Murchison & Son.

Sept. 13. Str. Sun with Freight, with Goods for E. F. Moore, A. Johnson, Jr., M. Flank, J. Martine, Page & Thornton, D. & W. McLaure, D. Murphy, Murchison, Reid & Co., A. W. Steel, R. S. French, J. M. Turner, W. C. Troy, Greenlee & Barnum, H. L. Myer & Co., J. W. Lett, A. Holmes, Jr., A. A. McKethan, Elkin Mast Co., J. A. Pemberton, C. W. Andrews, and sundry persons of the interior.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET.—September 13.

RACON.—	13 a 13 1/2	American	6 a 0
BREWS—	25 a 00	English	4 a 0
CANDLES—F.	20 a 00	LARD—	13 a 14
ADAMANTINE	28 a 32	LEAD—	8 a 8 1/2
Sperm	00 a 00	MOLASSES—	29 a 30
COFFEE—Rio	12 1/2 a 13 1/2	Cuba	29 a 30
Laguira	15 a 16	N. Orleans	45 a 50
Java	20 a 00	NAILS—	4 1/2 a 5
COTTON—		OIL—Lined	1 00 a 0 00
Fair to good,	11 1/2 a 12	Yankee's	0 70 a 1 00
Ordin. to mid	10 1/2	SALT—	
COTTON BAGGING—		Liv. Sack,	1 25 a 0 00
Guany,	18 a 20	Alum	0 60 a 0 00
Dundee,	18 a 20	FLAXSEED	1 00 a 0 00
SHOOT—			
COMB YARN—		Com. pr. bag	2 25 a 0 00
No. 5 to 10	20 a 00	Buck	2 25 a 2 50
DOMESTIC GOODS—			
Brown Sheetings	24 a 0	SPRINGS—	
Osnaburgs	10 1/2 a 0	P. Brandy,	1 25 a 0 00
FEATHERS—	35 a 40	N. C. Apple	0 50 a 0 55
FLOUR—		Northern do.	0 70 a 0 80
Family,	6 75 a 0 00	N. C. Whiskey	00 a 0 45
Super,	6 50 a 0 00	Northern do.	35 a 0 40
Flour,	6 40 a 0 00	SUGARS—	
Scotch, 6 25 a 0 00		Leaf	15 a 00
		Crushed	18 a 19
GRAIN—			
Corn,	1 00 a 1 10	Coffee	10 a 11 1/2
Wheat,	95 a 0 00	Porto Rico	10 a 00
Oats,	90 a 0 00	New Orleans	00 a 00
Rye,	0 45 a 0 50	TALLOW—	
Cons.	0 85 a 0 90	Wool—	18 a 19
HIDES—Dry	8 a 10	TURPENTINE—	
Green	4 a 00	Yellow dip,	2 50 a 0 00
IRON—		Virgin,	2 00 a 0 00
Sweet, com. bar	6 1/2 a 0	Hard,	1 00 a 0 00
Ditto, wide	7 1/2 a 0	Spirits,	40 a 41
PERUVIAN GUANO—			
5 tons and upwards,	\$65 per ton,	of 2000 lbs.	
A less quantity,	70 "	" "	

REVIEW OF THE MARKET.

Bacon—N. C. quite firm. Corn—Quoted for home use.

Flour—Present quotations hardly sustained. Corrected by JAMES G. COOK.

WILMINGTON MARKET.—Sept. 11, 1858. Turpentine, Virgin and Yellow \$8. Hard 1 60. Spirits 1 70. Flour, sales of \$7 bbls. Super and Family at \$7.

At New York, Southern Flour 4 65 to 5 60 for mixed to good; 5 50 to 7 75 for fancy. Cotton, middling uplands, 13 1/2. Spirits 48 to 49.

THE DONALDSON ACADEMY ON HAYMOUNT.

Will be opened on the 1st MONDAY in October by JESSE H. McLEAN as Principal. Mr. McLean is an experienced Teacher, and has furnished to the Trustees ample testimonials as to character and ability.

The Trustees take great pleasure in recommending Mr. McLean to parents and guardians, and solicit for him a full share of patronage.

Terms of Tuition will be made known in a subsequent advertisement. W. B. WRIGHT, Chm'n of Board of Trustees of Donaldson Academy. Sept. 10, 1858. Presbyterian copy.

The Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Rail Road Company.

THE REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Rail Road Company, will be held in the Town of Wilmington, on Thursday, the 14th day of October next.

H. W. GUION, Pres't. Sept. 8, 1858. 45-tm Town papers copy.

POCKET BOOK LOST.

THE subscriber lost between the Toll House on Hay Mount, and the one 12 miles from Town on the Fayetteville and Plank Road, his POCKET BOOK, containing a considerable amount of Money and some other valuable papers. He will be glad to reward the finder with contents at the Fayetteville Book Store, or to call at Carthage. ANGUS R. KELLY. Fayetteville, Sept. 11, 1858. 45tf

FOR RENT.

MY BRICK HOUSE on Ramsey Street. Also, a House on North Street. Possession given Oct. 1. W. B. WRIGHT. 45tf

FOR RENT.

ONE COTTAGE ROOM, fronting on Hay street. Also, ONE OFFICE, fronting on Maxwell street. Also, large WAREHOUSE at Campbellton. Apply at WILKINS'S BUILDING, Hay St. Sept. 11. 45-3t

NOTICE.

DURING my absence, from the 12th to the 24th of September, my Gun Shop will be closed. The Blacksmith Shop and Copper Shop will be properly attended to during my absence. M. A. BAKER. Sept. 13. Presbyterian copy.

R. M. ORRELL, TURPENTINE INSPECTOR.

THOSE sending their Spirits Turpentine to me may rely upon it to have prompt and careful attention. My Warehouses are fronting the Wharves and near the River. The location is healthy, the neighborhood quiet, and the access to Fayetteville and Wilmington easy by means of a good road 1 1/2 miles leading directly to the river. Besides this, it is within 3 miles of a beautiful little village, upon a healthy and fertile soil, with a creek, a Store, Warehouse and first-rate landing. All which afford many conveniences to the neighborhood. As several persons have spoken of purchasing, this is deemed a proper time to call their attention to the subject, inasmuch as there is a crop now growing upon a small portion of the land, by which they can judge of its production. Reasonable terms will be given to the purchaser. Sept. 10, 1858. 45tf

COPPER, TIN, & SHEET-IRON MANUFACTORY.

JAS. MARTINE still continues to manufacture every thing in the above line, at his old stand on Hay street. Job work done with despatch. Sept. 10, 1858. 45-3m

LAND FOR SALE.

JOHN T. GILMORE now offers for sale a portion of his swamp lands in the county of Cumberland about 14 miles below Fayetteville, and about 1 1/2 miles east of the Cape Fear River. The entire swamp has been successfully drained, of the large body of water by which it was heretofore covered. The land is apparently level, being free from ridges (which are so common to swamp lands generally), whilst there is an abundance of fall, by which the rain water can be carried off by ordinary ditches. A small portion of the land has been in cultivation about 7 years, and those persons who have seen the crops regard the land as equal in fertility to any they have seen in this State or elsewhere. The location is healthy, the neighborhood quiet, and the access to Fayetteville and Wilmington easy by means of a good road 1 1/2 miles leading directly to the river. Besides this, it is within 3 miles of a beautiful little village, upon a healthy and fertile soil, with a creek, a Store, Warehouse and first-rate landing. All which afford many conveniences to the neighborhood. As several persons have spoken of purchasing, this is deemed a proper time to call their attention to the subject, inasmuch as there is a crop now growing upon a small portion of the land, by which they can judge of its production. Reasonable terms will be given to the purchaser. Sept. 10, 1858. 45tf

CHINESE SUGAR CANE.
Letter to the Editors of the Observer, dated
SIMMONS' TAN-YARD, Montgomery Co., N. C.,
28th August, 1858.
Messrs. E. J. Hale & Son:—For the benefit of
the public I drop you my experience in making
syrup from the Sorgho or Chinese Cane. The
severe drought had shorted the cane crop in this
region one half. I have just started a mill, after
one advertised in the Southern Cultivator, with
three rollers, which answers admirably; I have
two kettles, holding fifty gallons each, one of cop-
per the other of iron, put up in neat furnaces with
chimneys. My hands commenced making syrup
last Monday morning; have made 13 to 15 gallons
per day. I have several ten-gallon jugs to
receive juice and bear to the kettles, the mill
will grind out twenty gallons of juice per hour.
I put one careful black woman to attend to the
kettles, who has already learned exactly what
thickness to make the syrup so as to be at its best.
I at first had it taken up at boiling down to six
measures to one; this is quite too thin, and such
as this would undoubtedly sour. I then boiled
one kettle down to ten gallons to one, simmering
very slowly at last; this I ever saw. I am now
barreling up for table use, put about eight gallons
of juice to one of syrup, making about the thick-
ness of good honey, and very thick, the color
will be almost black, and will slack the fire for
two or three hours before taking off. I am making
for my neighbors for one fourth, they hauling the
cane.
Yours truly,
L. SIMMONS.

Correspondence of the Evening Post.
POPULAR RIDGE, N. Y., September 2, 1858.
Remarkable Phenomenon—Immense Swarms of
Strange Insects.—Yesterday, at about four o'clock
P. M., the atmosphere became suddenly filled
with myriads of insects of a type entirely un-
known in this region, as far as I can learn. The
phenomenon is known to have extended several
miles, and appears to have occurred at the same
moment. The insect is about one-fourth of an
inch long, and closely resembles the common ant.
But the strangest part of the matter (that is, to
me), remains to be told. As soon as they ap-
peared, they began to alight upon whatever ob-
ject they came in contact with, and to give birth
to young insects ready winged, which in a few
seconds ascended into the air, while the old ones
threw themselves into violent contortions, which
continued until they succeeded in ridding them-
selves of their wings—after which, they appeared
to feel much relieved, and ran briskly about upon
the ground, as contented, apparently, as though
they had never possessed the power of flight.
In an hour the earth was alive with these flat,
insect-like, and strong with their lifeless
wings—while their tiny, new-born progeny, had
ascended, and were sporting in the beams of the
evening sun. This morning the parent insects
were seen scattered among the grass, or what-
ever offered protection for the night, while the
new generation appear dormant upon the surface,
awaiting the warming rays of the rising sun. En-
tomologists may be familiar with such a perpetu-
ation of an insect race, without the intervening link
of the larva. If so, will some one enlighten us
on the subject?

A Wonderful Insect.—Professor Adams, of
Amsterdam College, was a great entomologist.
Some wicked students thought to quiz the old
gentleman, and, after much care and labor, suc-
ceeded in manufacturing a nondescript insect, by
taking the body of a beetle and gluing it to the
legs of a grasshopper, the wings of a butterfly,
and the horns of a dragon fly. With this new
style of a bug, they proceeded to the study of
the Professor, and told him that one of their
number had found a strange animal, which they
were unable to classify, and requested him to aid
them in defining its position. The Professor put
on his spectacles, and after examining the insect
carefully, said, "Well young gentlemen, this is a
curious bug; I am inclined to think it is what
naturalists call a humbug."

Lord Kames, in a conversation with his gar-
dener one day, said, "George, the time will soon
come when a man shall be able to carry the man-
ure for an acre of land in one of his waistcoat
pockets;" to which the gardener replied: "I be-
lieve it sir; but he will be able to carry all the
crop in the other pocket."

Things Lost Forever.—The following words
from the pen of Lydia H. Sigourney are full of
instructive meaning:—

Lost wealth may be restored by industry; the
wreck of health regained by temperance; forgot-
ten knowledge restored by study; alienated friend-
ship smoothed into forgetfulness; even forfeited
reputation won by patience and virtue; but who
ever looked upon his vanished hours, recalled his
slighted years, stamped them with wisdom, or
effaced from Heaven's record the fearful blot of
wasted time. The foot-print on the sand is wash-
ed by the ocean wave; and easier might we,
when years are fled, find that foot-print than re-
call lost hours.

Sense.—A rough common sense pervades the
following, in which there is certainly more truth
than poetry:

"Great men never swell. It is only three cent
individuals who are salaried at the rate of two
hundred dollar a year, and dine on potatoes and
dried herrings, who put on airs and flashy waist-
coats, swell, puff, blow, and endeavor to give
themselves a consequential appearance. No dis-
criminating person can ever mistake the spurious
for the genuine article. The difference between
the two is as great as that between a bottle of
vinegar and a bottle of the pure juice of the
grape."

Newborn is to be lighted with gas.

DIED,
In Harrods County, on the 24th inst., of Typhoid
fever, Mrs. C. W. SMITH, daughter of Col. John
Hodges, and wife of R. B. Smith, in the 39th year
of her age.
In Wilmington, on the 4th inst., Mr. WILLIAM F.
SHELLEY, aged 29 years.
In Wilmington, on the 5th inst., Mrs. ANNIS TAY-
LOR, aged 63 years.

COMMERCIAL RECORD.
ARRIVALS.
Lutterloh's Line. Sept 4 and 5. Strs Fanny and
Rowan, with passengers, and goods for H. E. J. Lilly,
H. I. Myrover & Co. W. Prior, C. W. N. Tilling-
ham, A. W. Steel, W. C. Troy, P. Taylor, W. Shaw, J. O.
Bost, A. C. Holmes Jr., J. Martine, Star & Williams,
D. & W. McLaurin, C. T. High & Sons, W. Tillingham
& Co., J. W. Lett, S. J. Hindeale, J. D. Williams, J. R. Lee,
Catherine Wilkinson, G. W. Williams, J. H. Pritchett,
S. Lutterloh, J. R. Murchison.

ARRIVALS.
Lutterloh's Line. Sept 8.—Steamer Fanny with
passengers and goods for R. B. Smith, D. M. Mc-
cune & Son, E. F. Moore, W. C. Troy, A. E. Hall, U. S.
Arsonal, J. A. Bradford, A. G. Thornton, J. W. Sand-
ford, A. A. McKethan, J. C. Poe, J. A. McKee, A. John-
son, Jr.

LOST.
THE subscriber lost a mislaid certificate No. 115,
for 28 shares in the Fayetteville & Northern
Plank Road Company, issued May 18, 1857. This is
to notify said Company that application will be made
for another certificate of said stock at the end of 30
days.
August 21, 1858.
JOHN ECKLES.
3944

NEGROES AND LAND FOR SALE.
THE subscriber having concluded to change his
business, offers for sale THIRTY NEGROES
and the whole of his LANDS.
The Negroes are all young, and in families, and will
be sold in families or all together.
The Lands lie on the East side of the Cape Fear
River, in Bladen County, twenty miles below Fayette-
ville, embracing (2,508) twenty-five hundred and eight
acres, which may be divided into four tracts, with im-
provements in the way of cleared land and houses on
each. The principal dwelling is large and comfortable,
having eight rooms with a fire place in each.
A man of large capital may make a fine investment
here. There is a sufficiency of cleared land to pro-
duce 7000 bushels of Corn, and a large quantity of
good land to be cleared.
This property will be offered privately until the first
of Oct. If not sold by that time, which will be in-
dicated by a continuance of this advertisement till the
4th day of Nov., when the whole will be offered at pub-
lic auction at Shiloh Church, commencing with the
land on the 4th day of November and continuing on
from day to day, till the above property with a fine
stock of Cattle, Hogs, Horses, Mules and the entire
crop are all disposed of.
Terms liberal and made known at sale.
W. D. PEARSALE.
Deseret P. O., Bladen co., N. C., July 31. 3344

THIRTIETH
ANNUAL FAIR
OF THE
AMERICAN INSTITUTE,
At the CRYSTAL PALACE, in the
CITY OF NEW YORK.
The managers announce that the Exhibition will be
Opened on Wednesday, the 15th day of Sept. next.
The Palace will be prepared for the reception of
goods on and after the 7th of September. Machinery
and heavy articles will be received and stored after
the 1st of July.
This exhibition is intended to embrace Machinery
and New Inventions, Manufactures of all descriptions,
Agricultural and Horticultural Productions of every
kind.
Gold, Silver and Bronze Medals, Silver Cups, and
Diplomas, will be awarded on the report of competent
and impartial judges.
The managers would impress upon exhibitors the
importance of making early application for the space
they wish to occupy.
Circulars containing full particulars can be had by
applying to WM. B. LEONARD, Corresponding Sec-
retary of the Institute, No. 331 Broadway, New York,
to whom all communications should be addressed.
By order of the Managers,
F. W. GEISENHAINER, Jr., Chair'n.
JOHN W. CHAMBERS, Sec'y.
New York, July 1, 1858. 40444d

T. M. SMITH,
Commission & Forwarding Merchant
WILL give his personal attention to the sale or
shipment of Cotton, Naval Stores, and all other
country produce.
WILMINGTON, N. C., April 16, 1858. 746m

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
ANSON COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term,
1858.
Elisha Little and Clement Gaddy Ex'rs., vs. Nancy Little
Petition for Settlement.

N this case it appearing to the satisfaction of the
Court that Jesse L. Little and James Lee and
wife Hannah are not inhabitants of this State, Or-
dered that publication be made in the Fayetteville Ob-
server, a newspaper published in the town of Fayetteville,
N. C., for six weeks, notifying said Jesse L.
Little and James Lee and wife Hannah, to be and ap-
pear at the next Term of our said Court of Pleas and
Quarter Sessions, to be held for the County of Anson,
at the Court House in Wadesborough, on the second
Monday of October next, and there to plead, an-
swer or demur to this Petition, or judgment pro con-
fesso will be rendered, and the same heard ex parte
as to the defendants.
Witness, Patrick J. Coppedge, Clerk of our said
Court, at office in Wadesborough, the Second Monday
in July, A. D. 1858. 35494

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
ANSON COUNTY.
Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, July Term,
1858.
Joseph W. Falkner vs. Stephen Baker.
Attachment executed by summoning Reuben Long and
Michael Baker as Garnishees.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Ste-
phen Baker is not an inhabitant of this State, or
conceals himself so that the ordinary process of law cannot
be served on him; it is therefore ordered that publica-
tion be made for six weeks in the Fayetteville Ob-
server, a newspaper published in the town of Fayetteville,
N. C., for six weeks, notifying said Stephen Baker,
to be and appear at the next Term of our said Court of
Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County
of Anson, at the Court House in Wadesborough, on the
second Monday of October next, and there to plead,
answer or demur, or judgment will be made final
and absolute against him, and further proceedings
had according to law.
Witness, Patrick J. Coppedge, Clerk of our said
Court, at office in Wadesborough, Second Monday in
July, A. D. 1858. 35494

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
RANDOLPH COUNTY.
Clerk and Master's Office, July 25th, 1858.
Alfred H. Marsh, Robert Marsh and A. B. Marsh vs.
John Marsh, Spencer Marsh and others.
Bill to settle the estate of Wm. Marsh, Sen., dec'd.

N this case it being made to appear to me that the
defendants, John Marsh, William Marsh, David
Anderson and wife Happy, Charles Dorsett, Franklin
Arnold and wife Elizabeth, Alfred Dorsett, Calvin
O'Daniel, Lindsay Edwards and wife Sally, Spencer
Marsh and Daniel Marsh are not inhabitants of this
State, it is ordered that publication be made for six
weeks in the Fayetteville Observer notifying said non-
resident defendants to appear at the next Court of
Equity to be held for the County of Randolph at the
Court House in Asheboro on the 4th Monday of Sep-
tember next, and there to plead, answer or demur,
to said bill, otherwise the same will be taken as
confessed by them and heard ex parte.
Witness, J. Worth, Clerk and Master in Equity for
said County.
Aug. 14, 1858. J. WORTH, C. M. E. 37464

TO CONTRACTORS.
WILL be let out to the lowest bidder, Ashpole
Church in Robeson County, on the 14th of Octo-
ber next, the building of a new Church, forty-five
by sixty feet, all completed. For further particulars
address WILF ALFORD or JOHN PURCELL, Alfordville,
N. C., or either of the subscribers at Little Rock,
So. Ca.
A. M. McKINNON, J. B. C.
ALEX. BLUE, 4146w

NEGROES! NEGROES!
WILL BE SOLD, on the 6th day of October 1858,
ONE NEGRO WOMAN, and TWO CHILDREN;
woman aged about 25 years, the Children 6 and 2
years respectively. Sale to take place at the resi-
dence of the late Mary Willford, in Sampson County.
Terms—6 months credit, with note and approved
security. JNO. H. ELMORE, Com'r.
Aug. 26. 41464

STRAYED
FROM the subscriber, on the 6th inst., his two
WORK STEERS, one a dark red, with white
back, with a large Bell; the other a white spotted Steer
with a red head. The ear mark is a slope on the upper
side of the right ear. They were purchased of
Joseph Pell, near Mount Airy, Surry County, N. C.,
and will probably try and make their way back. They
are of extra size and in good working order.
Any person that will take them up and address me
at Fayetteville, N. C., will be liberally rewarded.
July 15, 1858. G. D. BAKER. 29444

FOR SALE.
GIN, of Taylor's Manufacture, Georgia. For fur-
ther particulars address me at Gilopots.
August 20, 1858. G. MELVIN McLEAN. 3944

SHEMWEEL HOUSE,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
East Side of Green Street, a few Doors North of
the Market House.
THE Subscriber desires through this me-
dium to acknowledge the liberal pa-
tronage bestowed upon his House the past
year—and as he has just erected New Stables and
Carriage Shed convenient to the House and to water
he takes pleasure in saying to his patrons and the
public generally, that he is still prepared to accom-
modate them with transient and permanent board, and
respectfully solicits a continuance of the liberal pa-
tronage heretofore received. Every exertion on his
part shall be used to render them comfortable during
their sojourn with him. His table is always supplied
with the best the market affords.
P. SHEMWEEL.
March 24, 1855. 864f

J. W. BAKER
Is now receiving from the North the
largest, finest, and most carefully selected
stock of
FURNITURE
ever offered in this market; which, added
to his own manufacture, makes his assortment com-
plete—all of which he will sell on the lowest possible
terms for cash or on time to punctual customers.
Fashionable painted cottage bed-room Furniture in
sets; curled hair and shuck, and cotton Mattresses;
Looking Glasses; Willow Wagons and Cradles; Side
Boards; Bureaus; Secretaries and Book-Cases; White
Tables; all sorts; Wash Stands; Chandeliers; Stands;
Picture Frames and Glass; Window Shades;
Curtains; Curtain Bands; Sofas in Mahogany and
Walnut; Tete a Tete; Ottomans; Divans and Stools;
Chairs of every variety.
Fine Rosewood Pianos, one with Eolian At-
tachment; Rosewood Melodians, from the best manu-
facturers in New York and Boston, warrantors as good
as any made in the country, and will be sold at New
York prices—freight only added.
September 2. 4544f

The Largest Carriage Factory in
the South!
FINE Rosewood Pianos, one with Eolian At-
tachment; Rosewood Melodians, from the best manu-
facturers in New York and Boston, warrantors as good
as any made in the country, and will be sold at New
York prices—freight only added.
September 2. 4544f

A. A. McKETHAN
RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the
public, that he has built up large substantial
Brick Buildings at his Old Stand, expressly for man-
ufacturing Carriages. He has received for the last 21 years,
he hopes by strict attention to business, with a desire
to give satisfaction, to merit a continuance of the
same. He warrants his work to be made of the best
material, and by experienced workmen in each branch
of the business. His work will compare favorably
with any made in the United States, for neatness and
durability. He is determined to sell and do any
work in his line on as good terms as any work done
elsewhere that is as well done. He now has on hand,
FINISHED, the LARGEST STOCK of
Carriages, Barouches, Rockaways, and
Buggies.
Ever offered in this place, and a very large stock of
work nearly finished, which will be finished daily.
All of which will be sold very low for Cash, or on
short time to punctual customers. He has on
hand more than ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY Vehi-
cles finished and in course of construction.
Also, direct from his mill is warranted 12 months
with fair usage, and should it fail by bad workmanship
or material will be repaired free of charge.
Persons wishing to buy would do well to call and
examine the same.
Orders thankfully received and promptly attended to.
Repairing executed at short notice and on very
reasonable terms.
May 28, 1853. 8944f

PUBLIC NOTICE
IS HEREBY GIVEN, that Books of Subscription to
the Capital stock of the Central Rail Road, from
Beaufort Harbor via Kenansville, Clinton, Fayetteville
and West, will be opened on Thursday, the 10th day
of April 1856, and remain open according to the terms
of the Charter until further notice, at the following
places and under direction of the following named
persons, Commissioners in the Charter, viz:
In the County of Onslow, at the office of the Clerk
of the County Court at Jacksonville, and at the Post
Office Rich Land, E. W. Fonville, G. J. Ward, J. H.
Foy, Robert White, John A. Averitt, Jr., Owen Hug-
gins, and W. Humphreys.
In Carteret County, at the office of Dr. M. F. Arendell
at Beaufort. Dr. M. F. Arendell, J. F. Bell, L.
T. Oglesby.
At the store of G. W. Taylor at Carolina City.—Col.
Wm. D. Dennis, H. S. Bell, Capt. Levi Oglesby, Bridge
Arendell.
In Duplin County, at the office of the County Clerk
at Kenansville.—Major Owen R. Kennan, David
Reid, Isaac B. Kelly, Wm. E. Hill, Wm. J. Houston,
Stephen Graham.
In Sampson County, at the office of the County Clerk
at Clinton.—Thomas I. Faison, Dr. Thomas
Bunting, Wm. McKoy, Patrick Murphy, Wm. Faison,
J. R. Beaudry, Alfred Johnson.
In Cumberland County, at Fayetteville, at the office
of A. A. McKethan.—Thomas R. Underwood, Randall
McDaniel, Edward L. Winslow, John C. Blocker.
Form of subscription:
The undersigned agree to take the number of shares
of \$100 each, set opposite to our names respectively
in the Central Rail Road Company; and in all respects
to comply with the forms of the Charter.

Subscriptions may be made payable in work, and
may specify whether for grading or cross-ties, and
stockholders shall in every case have preference in
taking Contracts, when bids are the same or at Engli-
sh's as soon as one hundred thousand dollars are sub-
scribed, the Commissioners of Onslow County are to
be notified, and they are required to call a meeting of
Stockholders to organize the Company.
March 15, 1856. 134f

MEDICAL NOTICE.
DRS. EASTERLING and HENAGAN having asso-
ciated themselves together for the purpose of
practicing Medicine in Rockingham and vicinity, they
respectfully solicit a liberal share of patronage, and
by their strict attention to practice they hope to give
perfect satisfaction to those who may favor them with
their patronage. They will attend any day or
night. Dr. Easterling takes pleasure in calling to the
former patrons that Dr. H. is a regular graduate, hav-
ing read three years and attended two full courses of Lec-
tures. One or both may be found at any hour at their
Office opposite the Post Office, unless professionally
engaged.
H. EASTERLING, M. D. D. HENAGAN, M. D.
Rockingham, N. C., April 5, 1858. 1004f

O. HOUSTON
WOULD inform his friends and former customers
that he has been found 2 doors below the Cape
Fear Bank, and 3 doors above his old stand south side
Person Street, where he intends to keep on hand,
Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, Collars,
and every thing belonging to his trade. He respectfully
invites his friends from the country to call and ex-
amine his stock before purchasing.
He will attend to Repairing of Harness and Saddles
punctually, and his charges shall be moderate. He
would request all indebted to the firm of HOUSTON
& OVERY to settle with W. Overby or himself, as they
are compelled to settle the firm's debts.
August 27, 1856. 4

CHINA
AND
EARTHEN-WARE.
W. N. TILLINGHAM
IS now receiving his Fall supplies of the above
articles. He can supply Country Merchants at
prices which he is sure will make it their interest to
deal with him. He has for sale,
80 China Tea-Sets,
1300 Doz. Common Cups and Saucers,
500 " " Fine Do. Do.
100 " " Dishes,
200 Covered Dishes,
100 Doz. Pitchers,
800 " " Plates,
1000 " Tumblers and Goblets,
750 Looking-Glasses,
Coffee Mills, Toy Locomotives, and Yankee
Clocks,—by the box.
And other goods in proportion.
In order to give time to have goods WELL PACK-
ED, country merchants should buy their Crockery FIRST.
Aug. 30. W. N. McNEILL. 41-2m

Medical Notice.
DR. H. A. McSWAIN has taken an Office on An-
derson Street, in the rear of Messrs. Ray &
Pearce's Store, where he can be found by those de-
siring his Professional services.
August 24, 1858. 404f

REMOVAL.
THE subscriber has removed to the Store one door
East of H. E. J. Lilly's, where he hopes to
meet all his old friends and to make many new friends
and customers.
G. W. I. GOLDSTON.
August 25, 1858. 404f

CLINTON FEMALE INSTITUTE.
THIS INSTITUTE will resume operations on Mon-
day, the 13th day of September next, under the
guidance of the said Faculty and Rules, as for the
last two Sessions. For particulars address L. C.
Graves, Principal, or
H. A. BIZZELL,
Sec'y of the Board of Trustees.
August 26, 1858. 40-6w

PURE, FRESH, CHEAP DRUGS,
Medicines, Paints, Glass, &c.
THE undersigned are prepared to display their
samples for the full trade to Merchants, Physi-
cians, Druggists and others, and to sell on the most
advantageous terms possible.
Their Stock embraces the most varied assortment of
Drugs, Scientific & Popular Patent
Medicines, every variety of
Colors & Materials for Painting,
Chemicals and Chemical Wares,
SPICES, SODA, and other articles usually found at
the grocer's.
SOAP, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.
They especially desire their attention to the pre-
paration of the pure
Medical Cod Liver Oil,
their brand of which has become the standard of su-
periority throughout the country; in conjunction with
this they are bottling, for the same class of patients,
a superior
Bourbon Whiskey,
which for high proof, delicate flavor, and ripe age, is
unsurpassed by any in the market, and is highly es-
teemed when taken in conjunction with our Cod Liver
Oil, as a valuable adjunct to that celebrated and re-
markable remedy.
Also, direct from the foreign vineyards, a large supply
of WINES and BRANDIES which can be relied
on for purity, flavor, fine flavor and consequent efficacy
in debility, nervousness, affections of the bowels and
other ailments.
An examination of prices is solicited.
JOHN C. BAKER & CO.
Aug. 14, 1858. 154 N. 3d St., Philadelphia, 37-2m.

PETER MALLETT
WITH
D. COLDEN MURRAY,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,
62 SOUTH STREET,
NEW YORK.
July 29, 1858. 32-

CAROLINA CITY, N. C.
THE Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad being
now completed to Beaufort Harbor, I have de-
termined to locate at Carolina City for the purpose of
doing a
Forwarding and General Commission
Business, and hope by prompt and strict attention merit
patronage and support. Being the Agent of MURRAY'S
LINE of FIRST CLASS PACKETS to this and Morehead
City, every effort will be made to make this the cheap-
est and most expeditious route to New York. Vessels
will be loaded and discharged at any Wharf (adjoining
the Railroad Wharf) and thereby save cartage and
lighterage. Particular attention will be given to all
orders, and to the sale and shipment of Produce.
WM. B. GRANT.
July 29, 1858. 32-1y

DENTISTRY.
Thos. M. Watson,
HAVING decided on permanently locating at
this place and surrounding country that he is pre-
pared to operate in all the various branches of Sur-
gical Dentistry, and will be happy to attend to calls
in his Profession at any time. Prices moderate.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
July 29. 334f

690 ACRES OF LAND
FOR SALE.
THE Subscriber offers for sale the above quantity
of Land, situated in a healthy neighborhood, three
miles from the Wilmington and Charlotte Railroad,
and four from Lumber River. This Land is well
adapted to Farming, Turpentine, and Ton Timber
purposes, having a good range and other advantages.
Those wishing to purchase may find me on the pre-
mises, who will be pleased to exhibit it or give any in-
formation concerning it desired.
ANGUS McGILL.
Philadelphia, N. C., Sept. 1, 1857. 404f

6,500 ACRES OF LAND FOR
SALE.
THE Subscriber desiring to move to the West offers
to sell the following tract of valuable land:
1 Tract containing 2566 acres in Harrods County 18
miles North of Fayetteville. There is on this tract,
two large and comfortable dwelling houses, with all
the necessary out-buildings, and a good mill running
on two saws and grist, with about 800 acres cleared and
in a high state of cultivation; the remainder is excel-
lent farming and turpentine land.
Also another tract containing 4000 acres of turpentine
land, about 100 acres of which is cleared. There
is on this tract one good dwelling with all necessary
out-houses and a good grist and saw-mill.
I will take pleasure in showing the above property
to any person wishing to purchase.
H. S. McNEILL.
Manchester P. O.
Nov. 7th, 1857. 67-1s

SMALL POX DEAD.
GENTLEMEN, you that wish to sell Likely Young
NEGROES, Men, Boys, Women and Girls, for the
highest cash prices, would do well to give me a
call, or address me at Clinton, N. C.
J. A. McARTHUR.
June 5, 1858. 17-8mo-pd

EDGEWORTH FEMALE SEMINARY,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
THE Scholastic year is divided into two Sessions,
commencing 1st August and 1st January.
The course of study is thorough and systematic, em-
bracing everything necessary to a competent, solid, and
superior education. The buildings are so arranged
as to combine the comforts of a home, with the ad-
vantages of a school. Instructors of the highest qualifi-
cations are employed in each of the Departments. No
institution in the country possesses advantages superi-
or to Edgeworth.

TERMS:
Board, including washing, lights, and fuel, per
Session of five months, \$30 00
Tuition in the Regular Classes, 20 00
The next Session will commence on Monday, August
24, 1858. Pupils are admitted at any time during the
Session, and charged from the time of entrance.
Catalogues containing all necessary information re-
specting the Course of Instruction, Terms, &c., will be
forwarded on application to
RICHARD STERLING, Principal,
Greensboro, N. C., 17-6mo-pd
May 28, 1858.

Examination of Common School Teach-
ers for Harrods County.
THE undersigned, Committee of Examination of
Common School Teachers for Harrods County, will
meet at the Office of the County Clerk in Sum-
merville, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of
September Court week. Applicants will bear in mind
that the Committee intend to make the spirit of their
law, as they understand it, the inflexible rule of their
action. DANIEL McCOMICK, Ch'm'n., } Com.
W. M. McNEILL, }
Aug. 10, 1858. 36-

A PROCLAMATION,
By his Excellency, THOMAS BRAGG, Governor
of North Carolina.
WHEREAS, it has been represented to me that
one Archibald McDougall, late of the County
of Cumberland, did on the 27th day of February last,
in said County, kill and murder one Thomas Munroe,
and that said McDougall is a fugitive from justice,
and has escaped beyond the limits of this State;
Now, to the end that said Archibald McDougall
may be arrested and brought to trial for his said of-
fense, I do hereby issue this my Proclamation, offering
a Reward of Two Hundred Dollars for his apprehen-
sion and delivery to the Sheriff of Cumberland County.

DESCRIPTION.
McDougall is about fifty years of age, of light hair
and complexion, blue eyes, of quick speech, has a scar
on the face near one of his jaws, weighs about 165 or
170 pounds, is addicted to intoxication, and while
drunk is turbulent and troublesome.
Given under my hand and the Great Seal of
[L. S.] the State, at Raleigh, this Sixth day of
March, A. D. 1858.
By the Governor, THOS. BRAGG.
PUBLISHED BY ORDER, PR. Sec'y. 934f
March 15.

HIGH MOUNT TANNERY.
SITUATED 4 MILES WEST OF WADESBORO, AN-
SON COUNTY, N. C.
NOW the panic over and nobody killed in these
diggins, the undersigned still continues to con-
duct the general Tanning and Manufacturing of all
kinds of Leather, Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Boots
and Shoes, of every size and description—also, the
best material PLANTATION premium BROGANS,
NOT to be surpassed. All of which he offers and pro-
poses to sell or exchange for Raw Hides, Beeswax,
Tallow, and all kinds of country produce, on terms to
justify and accommodate his customers according to
the times.
Having on hand constantly a large supply of Stock, he
is prepared to execute all orders neatly and promptly,
with such material and workmanship as are not to be
excelled by any establishment of the kind in this part
of the country in style, quality or price, for cash or on
punctual customers. And in returning his sincere
thanks to his customers and friends generally for their
former patronage, he solicits and hopes to still merit a
continuance of their favors.
JAMES C. CARAWAY.
March 4. 90-114pd

ALABAMA LAND FOR SALE.
THE Subscriber offers for sale THIRTY-FIVE
HUNDRED ACRES of Land in as healthy a section
as there is in Alabama.
FORTY ACRES, on which are a good Dwelling and all
necessary out-houses, in good repair.
ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, good river bot-
tom land, 100 acres of which is under cultivation and
produces fine crops of Cotton and Corn.
NINE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, on the edge of
Pine land, on which is some good farming land.
TWENTY-THREE HUNDRED AND FORTY ACRES
Pine land, well suited for Turpentine getting.
This property will be sold cheap and on accommodat-
ing terms.
Address the subscriber at Mount Pleasant P. O.,
Monroe County, Alabama.

WATER WHEELS WATER WHEELS!
WE are now manufacturing Vandewater's im-
proved
JONVAL TURBINE WATER WHEEL,
for Mills and Factories of every description; and all
those wishing to improve their water power will find it
for their interest to address us by letter, stating the
number of feet, head and fall; their usual amount of
water, the kind of machinery to be driven, and we will
then give them price of wheel, or what we will furnish
Wheel and principal Gears for, warranted to do a cer-
tain amount of work. Time given to test the Wheel, and
if it does not come up to our figure, the Wheel and
Gears to be delivered to us at the mill of the purchaser.
REFERENCE GIVEN AND REQUIRED.

HEATH & STEVENSON,
Laurel Factory, Prince George's County, Md.
ROBERT BAIRD, Agent, Richmond, Va.

CHAMPION'S PILLS.
WE would call the attention of persons afflicted
with Chills and Fevers to this celebrated Pill,
which owes its popularity to its purity, and to its
wonderful cures—but solely to its own merits as a
remedy which never fails to cure when taken accord-
ing to directions accompanying each box. This Pill,
unlike many others, contains no mineral, nor any in-
jurious ingredients, and may be taken with perfect
safety at all times, to young or old.
As a preventive against Chills, or any other type
of Fever, it is recommended as unsurpassed; and in
treatment of Fevers generally it is far superior to Quinine,
or any preparation of Peruvian bark. A trial of its
merits is all that is needed to insure it a favorable
position in the estimation of even the most inveterate
opponent of Proprietary or Patent prescriptions.

CHAMPION'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS
Enjoy the reputation of being at least as good, if not
better, than all of the various cathartic Pills of the
age, and are entirely free from all poisonous, mineral,
or other injurious properties, and are highly recom-
mended in Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Sick Head-
ache, Sick Stomach, Habitual Constipation, Indigestion,
&c., and diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels and
Blood generally, they being by their composition
equally adapted to either of the above cases as a gen-
eral cathartic, good at all times when such medicines
are required. We recommend them to the attention
of all persons. Prepared by
F. M. SWYER & Co.,
Belleville, Illinois.

Sold by SAMUEL J. HINSDALE, Fayetteville, N. C.
Also, in all the towns and cities, and by numerous
country agents throughout the southern and western
States and Territories.
F. M. SWYER & Co.,
Proprietors, Belleville, Ills.
June 3, 1858. 16-6m

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.
THE DWELLING HOUSE, recently occupied by
Mrs. H. P. Linn, and as occupied by the
Rev. James McDaniell, near Haymont, will be sold
privately by the subscriber. It is located in a good
neighborhood; convenient to business; in a healthy
section of the town; good spring water convenient; and
has all necessary out-houses attached. A great bar-
gain may be had, as I am determined to sell. Terms
LIBERAL.
J. R. McDONALD, Agt.
Fayetteville, May 19. 124s

A FEW BARRELS
CHOICE OLD APPLE BRANDY, suitable for making
wine and putting up brandy fruit. For sale by
W. H. CARVER.
Aug. 18.